TERMS OF THE GLOBE.

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Professional and Business Cards not exceeding four lines, one year.....$3 00
Administrators' and Executors' Notices.....$1 75
Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions desired, will be continued till forbid and charged according to these terms.

Select Poetry.

MEMORY.

BY WINTHROP MACKWORTH PRAED.

Stand on a funeral mound,
Far from all that love thee;
With a barren hearth around,
With a cypress bower above thee,—
And think, while the sad wind frets,
And the night in cold gloom closes,
Of spring, and spring's sweet violets,
Of summer, and summer's roses.

Sleep where the thunders fly,
Across the tossing billow;
Thy canopy the sky,
And the lonely deck thy pillow;
And dream while the chill sea foam
In mockery dashes o'er thee,
Of the cheerful hearth, and the quiet home,
And the kiss of her that bore thee.

Watch in the deepest cell
Of the foeman's dungeon tower,
Till hope's most cherished spell
Has lost its cheering power;
And sing, while the galling chain
On every stiff limb freezes,
Of the huntsman hurrying o'er the plain,
Of the breath of the morning breezes.

Talk of the minstrel's lute,
The warrior's high endeavor,
When the honeyed lips are mute,
And the strong arm crushed forever;
Look back to the summer sun,
From the mist of dark December,—
Then say to the broken-hearted one,
"'Tis pleasant to remember."

HOME.

The fairest spot of all the earth,
Is home.
The one of all to which we turn,
Where'er we roam,
A pleasant home, a happy home,
There is no place so fair,
If those we love who smile for us,
But have their dwelling there.

The dearest word I ever learned,
Is home,
The sweetest song I ever heard,
Is "Home, sweet Home."
There may we turn when cares are o'er,
When day draws to a close,
And find among the loved ones there,
A season of repose.

M. M. H.

Interesting Miscellany.

AN IMPORTANT SERMON.

My Beloved Brethren:—In these days when persons are carried from city to city by steam, and use the electric wires to talk with one another, instead of plodding along in the old coach, and giving Uncle Sam as many weeks to carry a letter back to their friends as it now requires minutes to transmit the same intelligence; when the iron horse has taken the place of the conestoga wagons, and the old spinning wheel given way to the buzzing gin; it requires every man to be wide awake and keep a sharp look out for success and comfort in this world, as well as to seek salvation in the one to come. Cities, and even States, are now but neighborhoods, compared to what they were forty years ago; and the individual who keeps on traveling the beaten paths of his grandfathers will find that he cannot climb the hill of prosperity, but must remain forever in the valley of poverty and toil, while those who have sought the railroad of science have acquired wealth and are enjoying themselves at the summit.

My brethren: this world is like an old fashioned clock—the shorter you make the pendulum the faster she will move along; and if you will persist in setting about the corners talking politics, or walking around your fields examining your fences on the Sabbath day, when you should be at church, it will shorten the pendulum and put my sermon in the newspapers; and when you come to a cool shade you can set down and rest and at the same time listen to my precepts.

I am not going to waste time preaching to you about the heathen in foreign countries, or ask you to contribute to buy shirts for them; but I wish to direct your attention to the poor benighted beings about home, who take no country newspaper, and are groping their way in darkness, without anything to read, unless perhaps, some one has given them a Jayne's almanac when they went to the store, or wrapped their coffee in one of Ayer's handbills.

My text, brethren, is one that does not require a reference to chapter and verse; it is one that every merchant, mechanic, farmer and laborer should have by heart, and be able to repeat at least once a year, and is as follows: "for I take a county newspaper, and have the printer's receipt in my pocket."

Now my brethren: how many of you can repeat the words of my text, and not feel a thrill of pleasure passing through your veins when you remember the pleasing stories, the useful and amusing items, the general news from all parts of the world, and the local intelligence which you have received every week, which you have read over in the evenings by your comfortable fireside; and when you happen to see an article in which the editor calls on delinquents to pay up, you may read it aloud, knowing that it is not intended for you, "for I take a county paper, and have the printer's receipt in my pocket,"

The county paper, my brethren, does not occupy that high position in your thoughts it should; it is the great lever which keeps your county in line with your neighbors, and without it you would roll back into obscurity, and people would know as little about you as we do of the Japanese. It should be in every family, and the man who lives without a newspaper has as much need of the prayer and sympathies of the church as the poor negro on the coast of Africa, or the untutored savage of our western wilds. A house without a newspaper is as barren of the necessary fixtures as a meeting house without a Bible or a psalm-book. I know it, my brethren, and I would have you wake up and rub the dust out of your eyes and follow my example, "for I take a county paper, and have the printer's receipt in my pocket."

The amount of capital to be invested would not exceed two dollars a year, and the benefits to be derived from a newspaper of your own, would repay you ten fold. Yes, my brethren, you could save the amount in shoe leather, and not annoy your neighbors by running after them to hear the news. You could save your children's toes and not have them limping about with their toe nails stubbed off hurrying home from school to tell you that a murder had been committed, a town burned down, or some great occurrance taken place, but you could do as I do, set down and read the whole particulars to your family; "for I take a county paper, and have the printer's receipt in my pocket."

My brethren, this thing of taking a county paper, however small or unimportant it may appear, is no humbug; I always get the worth of my money out of it. As the election approaches, I can see who are asking my votes, and form an opinion as to the issues to be decided and the candidates for whom I should vote. If I have a case in court, I need not spend two or three days running after my lawyer to know when it will be tried, but I look over the list of causes, and if it is there I can go prepared—but if it is not, or is away down at the foot, I can stay at home and save the expense of a lot of witnesses, "for I take a county paper, and have the printer's receipt in my pocket."

If I hear my neighbors talking about any important subject, such as the Mormon difficulties in Utah—the appointments made by the President—the movements of our troops against the Indians—the sale of the Main Line of Canal—or any other matter of general interest, I do not stand by with my eyes and mouth open swallowing all that is said, but join and take a part, "for I take a county paper, and have the printer's receipt in my pocket."

When there comes a wet day, and I can do no work in my fields, I take up the last paper, and, while resting my limbs and taking my ease by a comfortable fire, my mind starts out on a journey. As my eyes travel over the sheet before me, I drop into New York, and learn how Mrs. Cunningham and her daughters are since their acquittal of the murder of Dr. Burdell; then witness the fight between the police forces of Mayor Wood and Governor King. From New York I go to Cincinnati, and find that a United States Marshal has been stabbed by a fugitive slave and all the city in excitement.—So, from one place to another my imagination travels, gathering up news and incidents from all parts of the globe, and when dinner is announced I find myself at home—no limbs broken by railroad accidents—refreshed in body and improved in knowledge—"for I take a county paper, and have the printer's receipt in my pocket."

My brethren, there are a great many papers, as well as a great many people; and I am not going to point out any particular one for you, any more than that you should subscribe for the one printed in your own county first—then if you are able, send for two or three others; they wont hurt you—because newspapers are a kind of medicine which never nauseate by over doses. But patronize your own first—give it a chance to enlarge the sphere of its usefulness—and as the editor sees his list increasing he will be enabled to make greater exertions to satisfy his customers. Never send your money away for some city weekly until you have paid for your own, simply because you can get the dead matter of a daily a little cheaper; but give your money to those who will buy your grain,—"for I take my county paper, and have the printer's receipt in my pocket."

There are a great many who take no paper at all, or who subscribe for some religious paper in the city, because they think they have no time to read except on Sunday, and then they would be committing a sin to read anything that did not have the sanction of the church. But, my brethren, when there is anything important going on at home, or when they have lost a valuable horse, or cow, and they have torn the clothes off their backs hunting for it, they come to me to know if any one has taken up their horse or cow—and I look over the advertisements and tell them where to find it—"for I take a *county* paper, and have the printer's receipt in my pocket."

There are a great many things in a newspaper which appear of no account, but which in reality prove profitable sometimes. I once had a garden so overspread with dock that they smothered everything I planted; and when I got my paper it told me they could be killed by cutting them off close to the ground with a sharp hoe and covering the end of the roots with salt—I tried it, and the first year I raised a fine lot of vegetables, a portion of which I gave to the printer—"for I take a county paper, and have the printer's receipt in my pocket."

Then again, my brethren, I advise you all to subscribe for your county paper, and save your money wherever you can. The Gospel preacher teaches you to shun the devil; but there is one "devil" which we cannot well do without, and that's the *printer's devil*.—He told me about a new law for collecting taxes, and when the County Treasurer came round I was ready to pay him off and make five per cent on the operation—"*for I take a county paper, and have the printer's receipt in my pocket.*"

The Lord's Prayer.

How many millions and millions of times has that prayer been preferred by Christians of all denominations! So wide, indeed, has the sound thereof gone forth, that daily, and almost without intermission, from the ends of the earth, and afar off upon the sea, it is ascending to heaven like incense and a pure offering. Nor needs it the gift of prophecy to foretell, that though "heaven and earth shall pass away," these words of our blessed Lord "shall not pass away," till every petition in it has been answered—till the kingdom of God shall come, and his will be done on earth as it is in heaven.—*Montgomery.*

☞Don't you want a prime lot of butter? asked a pedler, who had picked it up at fifty different places.

"What sort of butter is it?" asked the merchant.

"The clar quill—made by wife from a dairy of forty cows—only two churnings."

"What makes it so many colors?"

"I guess," replied the Yankee, "you would never have asked me that question if you had seen my cows, for they are a darned sight speckler than the butter is."

Rearing Boys.

A BRIEF HISTORY IN FOUR CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER I.

"What! stay at home for that squalling young one? catch me to." And the young mother threw on a bonnet and shawl, and humming a gay air, sauntered out on the promenade. One another bowed and smiled as she moved along, flushed, triumphant and beautiful. A young man met her just as she was passing the shop of a well known firm.

"Ah! out again, Deliah," he said, earnestly. "Where is Charley?"

"With Hannah, of course. You don't expect me to tie myself to him?" she returned.

The young man's face grew cloudy. "No," he returned, with a half sigh; "but I can't bear to have him left with servants."

"Oh, well, I can," she said, and with a radiant smile left her husband hard at work and flitted on.

CHAPTER II.

"Answer all his questions? make myself a slave, as I should be obliged to? Oh, no; can't think of it. If I give him his breakfast and plenty of play things, I consider my duty *done;* I don't believe in fussing over children—let them find out things as they grow up!"

"There's the danger," replied the dear old lady, casting a pitying look upon the richly embroidered cloak her son's wife had bent over all day, "unless the mother be constantly imparting the right kind of knowledge."

"Oh! you want to make him a piece of perfection like his father; well, I can't say I do. I don't like these faultless men. See—now isn't the contrast beautiful. Come here, lovey, he shall have the handsomest cloak in the whole city!"

CHAPTER III.

"A cigar! bless me what a boy, and only twelve. Are you sure you saw him smoke it? Well, I dare say it made him sick enough; boys *will* be boys you know."

"Yes, but to think you should allow him to go to the theater without my knowledge!" and the husband groaned.

"Dear me! why what a fret you are in; do let the child see something of the world."

CHAPTER IV.

"In jail! my God, husband—not our boy!"

"Yes, in jail for *stealing.*"

"Not *our* boy! not *our* Charley! No, it cannot be! Let me die—kill me, but don't tell me our Charley is a thief."

The boy was sentenced to the State's Prison, and the mother carried to a lunatic asylum the next day.

Utah, the Salt Lake Country.—Salt Lake is situate between the fortieth and forty-second degrees of north latitude, and is not less than thirty miles in length from north to south, varying in width from five to thirty miles. Its elevation above the Gulf of Mexico is two thousand four hundred feet, and it forms the bottom of a vast basin, surrounded by mountains, five or six thousand feet high. Part of the banks and bottom of the lake are composed of rocks and salt springs, and the waters are entirely impregnated with saline substance, so that evaporation shows thirty-three parts in one hundred of salt, while the water of the sea shows only four parts in one hundred. The waters of Salt Lake, therefore are of an extraordinary density. No fish can live there, and the borders of the lake are sterile. Happily, in this accursed lake there is a narrow passage leading to another lake called Utah, (the name of an Indian tribe,) the level of which is one hundred feet above the surface of the first. The water in Utah Lake is drinkable, fresh and limpid.—The richness of the country in the neighborhood of these lakes caused Brigham Young to resolve upon settling the Mormons at this spot. He thought, with wisdom, that it was better for him to become exclusive master of this great basin, where the distance and nature offered an impregnable fortress, than to go to California and encounter the hostility of a crowd of gold-seekers. The resemblance of Salt Lake to the Dead Sea could be presented as a providential design, and an indication of the place where the New Jerusalem should be founded. The colony chose a position extremely advantageous, upon the strait between the two lakes, and founded there the city of Desert, a name which signifies "beehive" in the pretended "Reformed Egyptian" language. The aspect presented by this young city is very picturesque. It is divided into twenty quarters, each forming a separate enclosure. The houses are built of adobes, or bricks dried in the sun, are only a story high, and are surrounded by gardens. The springs, which descend the mountains, flow into little rivulets into the gardens and streets.—The stores are numerous and elegant. The State House is ninety-nine by forty feet. The town is protected by a fortified inclosure, and the number of inhabitants is about thirty thousand. The neighboring country is highly cultivated, and returns with usury the products which are confided to it.—The waterfall between the lakes is utilized for turning numerous mills. In fact, this colony is a new and striking example of the creative and directing genius which seems to be the privilege of the Anglo-Saxon race.

He Drinks.—How ominous that sentence falls! How we pause in conversation and ejaculate—"It's a pity." How his mother hopes he will not when he grows older; how his sisters persuade themselves that it is only a few wild oats he is sowing! And yet the old men shake their heads and feel gloomy when they think about it. Young men just commencing life, buoyant with hope, don't drink. You are freighted with a precious cargo. The hopes of your old parents, of your sisters, of your wives, of your children—all are laid down upon you. In you the aged live over again their young days; through you only can that weary one you love obtain a position in society; and from the level on which you place them, must your children go into the great struggle of life.

Who are Our Countrymen?

There is something in the contemplation of the mode in which America was settled, that, in a *noble* breast, should for ever extinguish the prejudices of national dislikes. Settled by the people of *all* nations, *all nations* may claim her for their *own.* You can not spill a *drop* of American blood without spilling the blood of the *whole* world. Be he Englishman, Frenchman, German, Dane or Scot, the European who scoffs at an American, calls his *own* brother *Raca,* and stands in danger of the Judgment.

We are not a narrow tribe of men, with a bigoted Hebrew nationality, whose blood has been debased in the attempt to ennoble it, by maintaining an exclusive succession among ourselves. *No:* our blood is as the flood of the Amazon, made up of a *thousand* noble currents all pouring into *one.* We are not a *nation* so much as a world; for unless we may claim all the world for our sire, like Melchisedek, we are without father or mother.

For *who* were our father and our mother? or can we point to any Romulus and Remus, for our founders? *Our* ancestry is lost in the universal paternity; and Cæsar and Alfred, St. Paul and Luther, and Homer and Shakspeare, are as much ours as Washington, who is as much the *world's* as our *own.* We are the heirs of *all time,* and with *all* nations we divide our inheritance. On this western hemisphere, *all* tribes and people are forming into one federated *whole;* and there is a future which shall see the estranged children of Adam restored as to the old hearth-stone in Eden.

The other world *beyond* this, which was longed for by the devout before Columbus' time, was found in the *new;* and the deep sealine, that first struck these soundings, brought up the soil of Earth's Paradise. Not a Paradise *then,* or *now;* but to be *made* so, at God's good pleasure, and in the fullness and mellowness of time. The seed is sown, and the harvest *must* come; and our children's children, on the world's jubilee-morning, shall all go with their sickles to the reaping.

Then shall the curse of Babel be revoked, a *new* Pentecost come, and the language they shall speak, shall be the language of Britain, Frenchmen, and Danes, and Scots; and the dwellers on the shores of the Mediterranean, and in the regions about it; Italians, and Indians, and Moors; there shall appear unto them all "cloven tongues," as of fire.—Melville.

Gough on Water.

Water! oh, bright, beautiful water for me! Water! Heaven-gifted, earth-blessing, flower-loving water! It was the drink of Adam in the purity of his Eden home; it mirrored back the beauty of Eve in her unblushing toilet; it wakens to life again the crushed and fading flower; it cools, oh! how gratefully, the parched tongue of the feverish invalid; it falls down to us in pleasant showers from its home with the glittering stars; it descends to us in feathery storms of snow; it smiles in glittering dew-drops at the glad birth of morning; it clusters in great tear-drops at night over the graves of those we love; its name is wreathed in strange bright colors by the sunset cloud; its name is breathed by the dying soldier, far away on the torrid field of battle; it paints old forts and turrets from a gorgeous easel upon your winter window; it clings upon the branches of trees in frost-work of delicate beauty; it dwells in the icicle; it lives in the mountain glacier; it forms the vapory ground-work upon which God paints the rainbow; it gushes in pearly streams from the gentle hill-side; it makes glad the sunny vales; it murmurs cheerful songs in the ear of the humble cottager; it answers back the smiles of happy children; it kisses the pure cheek of the water-lily; it wanders like a vein of molten silver away, away to the distant sea. Oh! bright, beautiful, health-inspiring, heart-gladdening water! Everywhere around us dwelleth thy meek presence; twin angel sister of all that is good and precious here; in the wild forest, on the grassy plain, slumbering in the bosom of the lonely mountain, sailing with viewless wings through the humid air, floating over us in curtains of more than regal splendor; home of the healing angel when his wings bend to the woes of this fallen world.

"Oh water for me, bright water for me!
And wine for the tremulous debauchee!"

The Wanderer's Home.

What wanderer's heart will not beat at the mention of the word home? Be it ever so homely, it has associations that will render it dear to the heart of the wanderer. He may wander away from his home, and mingle in the bustle and strife of the world, and form new ties of friendship, and for a time banish from his memory the home of his childhood; but at still and lonely hour, as he listens perchance to the autumn winds, the thoughts of home will come, and of the loved and cherished there; and fancy will waft him again to that remembered spot, to greet familiar faces, to roam again in old familiar lands, and press the hands of the companion of other days, now possibly cold in the grave.

What place is there like the home where affection dwells, where with gentle smiles and loving words we are greeted by one and all? There in true beauty the heart may bloom when we are weary with wandering, and our heart weary with the world and its fading pleasures; there we may find rest.—There is some kind hand ever ready to minister to our wants in sickness, to smoothe the pillow or bathe the burning brow. When pain and care have ploughed deep furrows in the heart, and when deserted by all besides, there are those at home who will watch over the dying couch, and with kindly words of comfort smooth the pathway to the grave.

Though angels' feet may have crossed the threshold, and, lingering, bore some loved ones away, we have the sweet assurance that they are waiting to welcome us to homes more beautiful and bright—homes where the flowers never fade; and there beside life's peaceful river, the friends that meet will meet for ever.—*Exchange.*

☞Most men employ their first years so as to make their last miserable.

Mother is Dead.

"Mother is dead!" What a volume of thought do these sad words express? What pen can bring to view the agony of the mind when this sad truth is realized? The heart shrinks back, and denies to intruding expression a knowledge of its inward woes. The imagination of another fails to picture them; and when we ourselves, who have sustained this loss, turn our eyes inward and for a moment glance at the naked reality, we are wont to make ourselves disbelieve it, and repel the overwhelming flood of sorrow which, ever and anon, like the waves of the ocean, flow to and fro upon our hearts, until exhausted we sink into a lethargy, from which, when we awaken, it seems as if we ourselves had passed into another world, in which everything seems tinged with an unnatural gloom.

It is sad,—it is very sad to know that mother is no more.

The sun will shine, the birds will sing, the flowers will bloom in seeming mockery, the same as before; but there is a void in the family,—her seat is vacant; and as we gather around the family board we seem to deny the truth to ourselves, and listen as though we heard her coming footstep. But, alas! she comes not. Mother is dead! Away from our home they have laid her in the cold ground,—the clammy dew damp of death upon her brow,—she is shut out from our sight forever—forever? No not forever.—The light of heaven flings a brilliant hope over all our sorrows. With its aid we can penetrate the darkest clouds of grief, and look forward to the bright future with confidence that we shall meet her again. With its aid death is not death;—it hath not the sting the world would have us think; it is but the transfer of the soul from this, its transitory home, to everlasting bliss; it is but the passage of the storm which leaves the rainbow of hope to cheer its blighted subjects.

We love to linger around mother's grave, and muse upon the happy past when she was with us. We love to think of the Merry Christmas and other holy-days; and although with the semblance of them is linked the sad truth that they can never come again,—although it tears open anew the wounds of our hearts, yet we are willing to suffer these pangs that we may keep ever fresh in our memories that happy past, now forever gone.

Lightning Rods.—As this is the season when thunder storms prevail, and barns, particularly, are destroyed by lightning, we do not know in what way we can better urge upon our readers the advantages of lightning rods, than by publishing the experience of men who have made them the subject of their study.

Edward Stabler, President of the Montgomery County Mutual Insurance Company, informs the editor of the American Farmer, that

"Our risks are about four millions, and we have probably five hundred barns insured, a large proportion having lightning rods; and of the whole number destroyed by lightning, not one was thus protected; nor has a single building, insured or uninsured, so far as has come to my knowledge, and protected with rods, been destroyed by lightning."

The Lycoming County (Pa.,) Mutual Insurance Company has been in operation *seventeen years;* and has issued within that time, *fifty-one thousand three hundred and thirty-three policies; not one protected by lightning rods was destroyed by lightning during the whole period.*

The Worcester County (Mass.) Mutual Insurance Company has been in operation *thirty four years,* and in their late Annual Report says: "No building with rods on it, being injured by lightning (when properly fitted) has come to our knowledge."

One of the Lynchers Hung.—A young man, named Finch, son of Deacon Finch, of Massilon, Cedar county, Iowa, hung himself last Tuesday, about 4 o'clock, P.M. He was with the vigilance committee at the time they took Kelso and his comrade, and on casting a vote whether they should be hung or not, he cast his vote in favor of hanging, but left before they were hung. When he returned home his mother asked him if they had caught the men. He said they had, and he had voted to hang them. His mother told him he ought not to take that which he could not give. After she had talked with him a few moments he left her and went to his plowing, attended to that for awhile, when he hitched his horse, and taking one of the reins went to a tree, tied the strap to a low limb and around his neck, then let his weight down, and when found his knees touched the ground and he was dead.—*Anamosa (Iowa) Eureka.*

Illumination of St. Peter's Church at Rome.—An illumination of this church must be a most magnificent sight. There are three of these spectacles annually—on the eve of Easter Sunday, on the eve of St. Peter's festival, and the evening succeeding. At the Silver illumination, which commences at dusk, the church is lit up by five thousand nine hundred lanterns. At the Golden illumination, nine hundred lamps are lighted, making six thousand eight hundred lights in all. These latter have the effect of torches; they are iron plates filled with tallow and turpentine. These nine hundred fires are lighted with a rapidity which seems magical—when the first stroke of the hour is heard, there has not been one lighted; when the last stroke falls, the entire building is all a blaze! The process occupies about eight seconds; the fire commences on the cross, and sweeps down with a swiftness and grandeur which defies description. Three hundred and eighty two men are employed in lighting the lamps—clinging to the cross, 432 feet from the ground, suspended by ropes over the domes, along the facade, and the pillars of the colonnades; their position is one of imminent danger, and extreme unction is administered before they ascend, so that in case any accident should happen, it may not find them unprepared.

☞A wag says that a Miss is now-a-days, in circumference, "as good as a mile."

The Globe.

WILLIAM LEWIS, —PERSEVERE.— Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XIII. HUNTINGDON, PA., AUGUST 12, 1857. NO. 8.

Home.

"Home thy joys are passing lovely—
Joys no stranger heart can tell."

What a charm rests upon the endearing name—my home! consecrated by domestic love, that golden key of human happiness.—Without this, home would be like a temple stripped of its garlands; there a father welcomes, with fond affection; there a brother's fine sympathies comfort in the hour of distress, and assist in every trial; there a pious mother first taught the infant lips to lisp the name of Jesus; and there a loved sister dwells, the companion of early days.

Truly, if there is aught that is lovely here below, it is home—sweet home! It is the oasis in the desert. The passing of our days may be painful; our path may be checkered by sorrow and care; unkindness and frowns may wither the joyousness of the heart, efface the happy smiles from the brow, and bedew life's way with tears, yet, when memory hovers over the past, there is no place where it delights to linger, as the loved scene of childhood's home! It is the polar star of existence. What cheers the mariner, far away from his native land in a foreign port, or tossed upon the bounding billows, as he paces the deck at midnight alone—what thoughts fill his breast? He is thinking of the loved ones far away at his own happy cottage; in his mind's eye he sees the smiling group seated around the cheerful fireside.—In imagination he hears them uniting their voices in singing the sweet songs which he loves. He is anticipating the hour when he shall return to his native land, to greet those absent ones so dear to his heart.

The Laugh and Smile of Woman.—A woman has not a natural grace more bewitching than a sweet laugh. It is like the sound of flutes on the water. It leaps from the heart in a clear sparkling rill, and the heart that hears it feels as if bathed in the cool, exhilerating spring. And so of the smile. A beautiful smile is to the female countenance what the sunbeam is to the landscape. It embellishes an inferior face, and redeems an ugly one. A smile, however, should not become habitual, or insipidity is the result; nor should the mouth break into a smile on one side, the other remaining passive and unmoved, for this imparts an air of deceit and grotesqueness to the face. A disagreeable smile distorts the lines of beauty and is more repulsive than a frown. There are many kinds of smiles, each having a distinctive character; some announce goodness and sweetness, others betray sarcasms, bitterness, and pride; some soften the countenance by their languishing tenderness, others brighten it by their brilliant and spiritual vivacity.—Wazing and poring before a mirror cannot aid in acquiring beautiful smiles half so well as to turn the gaze inward, to watch the reflection of evil, and is illuminated and beautiful by all sweet thoughts.—*Porter's Spirit of the Times.*

Fate of the Apostles.—St. Matthew is supposed to have suffered martyrdom, or was put to death by the sword, at the city of Ethiopia.

St. Mark was dragged through the streets of Alexandria, in Egypt, till he expired.

St. Luke was hanged upon an olive tree, in Greece.

St. John was put in a cauldron of boiling oil at Rome and escaped death. He afterwards died a natural death at Ephesus, in Asia.

St. James the Great was beheaded at Jerusalem.

St. James the Less was thrown from a pinnacle or wing of the temple, and then beaten to death with a fuller's club.

St. Philip was hanged up against a pillar at Hierapolis, a city of Phrygia.

St. Bartholomew was flayed alive by command of a barbarous king.

St. Andrew was bound to a cross, whence he preached to the people till he expired.

St. Thomas was run through the body by a lance, near Malabar, in the East Indies.

St. Jude was shot to death with arrows.

St. Simeon Zelotes was crucified in Persia.

St. Matthias was stoned and then beheaded.

Mormon Newspapers.—The Mormons, beside their papers published in Utah, have 'The Mormon,' published in the city of New York, 'The Western Standard,' San Francisco, California, 'The Millenial Star,' Liverpool, England, 'Zion's Trumpet,' Wales, 'The Scandinavian Star,' Copenhagen, Denmark, 'Zion's Watchman,' Australia, and 'The Truthteller,' Geneva, Switzerland.—They have missionaries in France, Germany, Italy, Norway, Sweden, Gibraltar, Cape of Good Hope, East Indies and China. In the towns of Erie and Veteran, in Chemung county, New York, they have a regular church, with an elder or minister, who claims a miraculous power of healing the sick by imposition of hands, casting out devils, &c.

Cultivation of Turnips.—The flat turnip is much esteemed for table use. The time for sowing is during the latter part of July, or first days in August. Large crops have been raised on newly-cleared land, which was *too rooty* to be plowed, by raking and burning it over, and then harrowing it before sowing the seed. Where the ground can be cultivated properly, it should be freshly broken and harrowed before sowing. Sow in cloudy, damp weather—before a moderate rain, if possible. A top dressing of ashes, sown broadcast, will be very beneficial to the plants. If troubled by the fly, sow some flour of brimstone on the plants while wet with dew. Keep the weeds down, and the ground loose with a hoe, if you want an extra yield.

Deaths by Lightning.—Never, within our recollection, have there been so many deaths by lightning as there have been during the present summer. In the storms of last week, it may safely be said that not less than one hundred persons were killed, in New England, New York and Ohio, where the lightning was most destructive. In this city, and indeed throughout Pennsylvania, the fatality has been small; but elsewhere it has been remarkably great. The lightning rod does not seem to be always a protection from the subtle fluid, for many houses have been damaged that were provided with this safeguard. It is worth while for scientific men to inquire into the causes of the unusual severity of thunder storms, the dependence that is to be placed upon lightning rods, and whether these are not susceptible of improvements that will make them more efficacious. There has been very little done to improve the lightning rod since Franklin's time, and yet we are much more familiar with electricity than we then were. Some one ought to bring the subject before the American Association for the Advancement of Science, which is soon to hold its annual session at Montreal.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

☞In Delaware, the peach crop bids fair to be more abundant than it has been for many years.

THE GLOBE.

Circulation—the largest in the county.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday, August 12, 1857.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,
Hon. WM. F. PACKER, of Lycoming.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
NIMROD STRICKLAND, of Chester.

FOR SUPREME JUDGES,
Hon. WILLIAM STRONG, of Berks.
Hon. JAMES THOMPSON, of Erie.

Shipments of Coal.

The Shipments of coal over the Huntingdon & Broad Top Railroad for the week ending Thursday, August 6th, amounted to 2,349 tons. Total this season 48,727.

☞ The ceremony of laying the corner stone of the new German Reformed Church, was performed in this borough, on Saturday last. The congregation previously met in the Lutheran Church, where a lecture was delivered by the Rev. Mr. McClean, of the Presbyterian Church, after which the ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. Reed, under whose auspices the new Church is being erected.

CAMP MEETING.—The Manor Hill Circuit Camp Meeting will be held on the old ground, near Manor Hill, commencing on Friday, 21st instant.

Democratic County Convention.

The Democratic County Convention will meet at the Court House this evening, in pursuance of the call of the County Committee. We believe the county will be fully represented, and from the general interest manifested by Delegates and the party, it is expected that a good and strong ticket will be nominated—a ticket that will give the coalitionists a little trouble to defeat, if defeat it they can—their ability to do which we will at least contest.

SINGULAR DECISION.—Judge Thompson, of Philadelphia, has made a decision in the contested election case between Mr. Mann and Mr. Cassidy—that the election of Mr. Cassidy was illegal, or rather that Mr. Mann was elected. This is rather singular when it is understood that Mr. Mann, who brought the suit, abandoned it upon comparing the evidence, and accepted an appointment under the recent act for the election of two Attorneys for Philadelphia.

A GOOD PLACE FOR LAWYERS.—Luzerne county is *some* on legal business. There are 753 cases at issue on the trial list for August term. In these are not included the Commonwealth cases. Over four hundred executions have been issued since May Term, returnable to August.

Democratic Nominations.

FULTON COUNTY.—The Democratic Convention of Fulton county met on the 25th ult., and nominated the following ticket:

For Assembly—James B. Sansom.
Prothonotary—William C. McNulty.
Commissioner—John Wishart.
Auditor—George R. Sipes.

James B. Sansom is the editor of the Fulton *Democrat*, and a good man. Hope he will be successful.

MIFFLIN COUNTY.—The Democracy of little Mifflin met in Convention on Saturday 1st instant, and put in nomination the following ticket:

Assembly—Dr. Bower of Newton Hamilton.
Sheriff—Elliott Williams of Brown.
Register & Recorder—Joseph Waream of Lewistown.
Treasurer—John B. Selheimer of Lewistown.
Commissioner—John Cupples of Granville.
Coroner—John McKee of Lewistown.
Auditor—Joseph Kearns.
Director of Poor—John Stoneroad.

A Characteristic Trick.

It is stated that WILMOT has resigned his Judgeship. We hope this is so—but why didn't he resign sooner, so as to give the people of his district an opportunity, at the ensuing October election, of filling the office for the period of ten years? The reason is easily given. He has very little, if any, hope of an election to the Gubernatorial chair—consequently next year, when the people are constitutionally authorized to act, (which can only be done when the resignation takes place three calender months before a general election,) WILMOT will again step forward and be elected to the Judicial office! Had he resigned sooner, an election would have been held this year, and his successor commissioned for the full term. As it is, Governor Pollock will now appoint, which appointment only holds good until after the election of 1858. A pretty shrewd trick on the part of the Black Republican candidate for Governor, and altogether characteristic of the foul party which he represents.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

CURE FOR DYSENTERY.—The Middletown Republican copies the following, and certifies to its good effect, as proved by experiment:

"An old friend handed us the following simple recipe for publication. It has been practiced in his family for many years with uniform success, even in the most alarming stages of the complaint: Take Indian corn, roasted and ground in the manner of coffee, (or coarse meal browned,) and boil in a sufficient quantity of water to produce a strong liquid like coffee, and drink a teacupful (warm) two or three times a day. One day's practice, it is said, will ordinarily effect a cure.

Who Agitates in Kansas.

The Albany *Atlas* answers this question in a nut shell, and the truth of its assertion cannot be denied. "It will be recollected," it says, "that last summer, when the Black Republicans saw danger of peace in Kansas, and consequently an end of their political hopes, they deliberately set about getting up a war, and raising money and men, sent Gen. Lane with an army to set the whole Territory in commotion and fill the whole country with excitement. The plan worked so well then, that there is now an attempt to repeat it. Gov. Walker, under the instructions of the Administration, was pursuing a course so eminently just and fair, and so obviously affording to all the people of the territory their political rights, that it was becoming evident that popular opinion in and out of Kansas must approve his policy, and that Mr. Buchanan's Administration must speedily have the merit of having settled all the Kansas difficulties on the basis of the organic act. In this emergency something must be done by the agitators, or Kansas would become quietly a Free State. Accordingly the telegraph informs us that a public meeting has been held in Kansas, doubtless at the instigation of politicians outside, at which "it was determined to resist the U. S. troops if an attempt was made to collect the taxes."—It is also added that "General Lane had been sent for." This attempt to practice over again the game of last year will prove a failure. The people—even the free State men of Kansas—can understand these matters now. Governor Walker will speedily crush out this attempt at rebellion and every sane and reasonable man in the country will approve his action. None but fanatics will deem it necessary to apply violent remedies to the disorder of the Territory when they are in process of cure by peaceful ones."

Hazlehurst versus Henry Clay.

The candidate of the Know Nothings for Governor, ISAAC HAZLEHURST, Esq., is a gentleman of observation and reflection. He is an old line HENRY CLAY Whig, so straight out an admirer of the Kentuckian, that he would vote for his bones, we presume, rather than any living candidate. But does it ever occur to him that in carrying out the oath-bound pledges of the American Lodges he does the greatest violence to the opinion of the man he professes to admire so much?—When he associates politically with those who denounce our citizens of Irish or German birth as the "miserable low rabble," and the "scum of society," does he remember the nobly just tribute which HENRY CLAY paid to our naturalized citizens, in a speech delivered from his place in the United States Senate, when he then spoke:

"The honest, patient and industrious German readily unites with our people, establishes himself upon some of our fat lands, fills his capacious barn, and enjoys in tranquility the abundant fruits which his diligence gathers around him, always ready to fly to the standard of his adopted country, or of its laws, when called by the duties of patriotism. The gay, the versatile, the philosophical Frenchman, accommodating himself cheerfully to all the vicissitudes of life, incorporates himself without difficulty in our society. But of all foreigners, none amalgamate themselves so quickly with our people as the natives of the Emerald Isle. In some of the visions which have passed through my imagination, I have supposed that Ireland was originally part and parcel of this continent, and that by some extraordinary convulsion of nature, it was torn from America, and, drifting across the ocean, it was placed in the unfortunate vicinity of Great Britain. The same open heartedness, the same generous hospitality, the same careless and uncalculating indifference about human life, characterize the inhabitants of both countries.—Kentucky has been sometimes called the Ireland of America. And I have no doubt, that if the current of emigration were reversed, and sent from America upon the shores of Europe, instead of bearing from Europe to America, every American emigrant to Ireland would there find, as every Irish emigrant here finds, a hearty welcome and a happy home."

The Pennsylvania Magazine.

As we stated last week, the first number of this monthly is on our table. Accompanying the Magazine was a letter from the editor, in which he speaks as follows:—"Send you Magazine. Am much annoyed by the fact that printer persisted in making too little margin, and hence the thing looks like the 'Family Christian Almanac.' Will probably decide to have it re-printed and begin in September with illuminated title page." We agree with the editor that the margin is too small, and the title page too plain and common. The type are beautiful and well arranged, but the print is nothing to brag of—it does not, at least, reflect much credit on the Harrisburg publishers, if this is the best they can do. As to the matter of the Magazine we may say it is excellent, and will do for the first, as we notice that the best articles on file have been deferred for the second number. The establishing of a Magazine in Harrisburg must necessarily be attended with much trouble and expense, and has doubtless required much energy and perseverance to get it under way, but from the well-known ability of the editor, and his apparent determination to make a severe trial to establish a Magazine that will represent the literary ability of our great State, we have strong hopes of his ultimate success, and of the Magazine being just what it ought to be in every particular. And to this end, we recommend the undertaking to the favorable notice of our brethren of the press, and to the reading and literary public.

☞ Proceedings of Agricultural Society next week.

The Canvass in Pennsylvania.

Never, in history of parties, have the Democracy of Pennsylvania occupied a prouder position than is their's to-day; and never, in any previous State canvass have the incentives to gallant action been greater than now. Throughout all the fierce storm of bigotry that recently swept over the country like a devastating storm, threatening even the disruption of the Union, the true-hearted Democracy of the Old Keystone never for a moment wavered or lost sight of any of their duties, but stood like a bulwark to break and arrest the progress of the Union-destroying sentiment, that, in an evil hour, had seized upon and perverted the minds of the people. Nor were their efforts either unavailing or unappreciated. Planted upon the broad principles of a true and genuine Democracy, the struggle was for the preservation of the glorious Constitution of our common country, and the rights of every section of the confederacy under that instrument. The encounter was desperate; the triumph complete.—The Democracy of the whole Union rejoiced with their brethren of Pennsylvania in their victory, and with true magnanimity and patriotism, gave the post of honor to the old Keystone, in the national contest which followed by selecting her own great statesman as their standard bearer, and the exponent of their principles. True to herself and to the Union, Pennsylvania reasserted, by an immense majority, her attachment to Democratic principles, and by her intrepidity and gallantry placed her favorite son in the Executive Chair of the Nation. But the strife is not yet ended; and while Abolitionism, Disunionism and Know-Nothingism are combining to assail the administration, ere yet any one of its measures have been developed, it becomes the duty of the Pennsylvania Democracy to rally with gallantry and energy in its defence, and boldly to maintain those principles which in the past have secured the confidence and patriotic co-operation of the people. The sole aim, now, of the opposition, united or divided, is to embarrass the administration of Mr. Buchanan, with a view to prevent the realization of the hopes of the Democracy of the Union, in the peaceful settlement of all our domestic differences and the vigorous assertion of all our rights abroad; and against all these designs the Democracy should be on their guard, for the Administration can only fail in its patriotic purposes by the want of fealty on the part of those who called it into existence. The whole country is looking to the success of the Administration as an assurance of the perpetuity of our republican institutions, and the preservation, inviolate, of the liberties purchased for us by the blood of our forefathers, and to secure this success, it is only necessary that the Democracy and those patriotic Whigs, who so nobly co-operated with them, shall prove true to themselves and to those principles of government which they have so nobly and manfully sustained in opposition to every prevailing fanaticism and madness.

The principles of the Democratic creed have been vindicated before the people, in the National Congress, and in the highest judicial tribunals of the country; and upon their maintenance depends the preservation of the liberty-loving sentiment among the people, and the continuance of a common brotherhood that has made us a free and prosperous confederacy. We appeal directly to the Democracy of Pennsylvania, upon whom in the coming contest all the deceptions, misrepresentations, and trickery of Abolitionism and Know Nothingism will be brought to bear. You have rejoiced in the victory of many a hard fought battle. You have contributed essentially to demonstrate the superiority of a Republican Government and Republican institutions over any other in the world. You have chosen your standard-bearers in the coming contest. They are all not only good and tried men, but able men, thoroughly versed in the important duties of their respective positions under the State Government, experienced in the affairs of the State, men of enlarged patriotism and thorough Democracy, and wholly worthy of the confidence reposed in them. They are from among the masses, and in the past, throughout all the strife with treason and fanaticism have lent their best efforts to exterminate the hydra that under various forms has made war upon the Democratic sentiment and sought to prescribe the rights and privileges of the people. It is a contest between the friends of the constitution and those who would over-ride the constitution and all law and order. The mad designs of Abolitionism are before the people, as are also the outrages and incendiarisms of Know Nothing intolerance, and it becomes the duty of every good and patriotic citizen to lend a hearty support and co-operation in crushing out all disunion sentiments and all species of bigotry that would impair our prosperity and check our growth.

No measure of the Democratic policy is concealed. Everything is open to full and free discussion; and the maintenance of those principles which form the basis of our government must ever depend upon the intelligence and patriotism of the masses. Herein lies the strength of the Democracy; but they must be wary and vigilant. The game of trickery and deception has been already begun, and if their enemies are to be vanquished, it can only be by a united, earnest, zealous effort. The issue is with the people, and the cause is their cause.—*Phila. Argus.*

Henry Clay on Negro Citizenship.

On the 18th of December, 1851, Mr. CLAY introduced a resolution in the United States Senate, in regard to the ANTHONY BURNS fugitive case, in Boston, where a mob of negroes sought to prevent the execution of the law. He is thus reported in the *Congressional Globe:*

"But, sir," said Mr. Clay, "this is not all. By whom was that mob impelled onward?—By our own race? No, sir, *by negroes; by African descendants; by people who possess no part, as I contend, in our political system;* and the question which arises is, whether we shall have law; and whether the majesty of the Government shall be maintained or not; whether we shall have a government of white men or black men in the cities of this country?"

Now, if "*African descendants* have no part in our political system," how can they be citizens of the United States? Mr. CLAY was not attacked for expressing such opinions, for at the time they were uttered, nobody but a few ultras doubted their judicial and constitutional correctness.—*Pennsylvanian.*

EDITORIAL CONVENTION.—A convention of newspaper editors met in Danville, on the 4th inst. We shall give a synopsis of the proceedings next week.

INTERESTING CORRESPONDENCE.

MR. WILMOT TO GEN. PACKER.

TOWANDA, July 14, 1857.

HON. WM. F. PACKER—*Dear Sir:* I purpose to spend some time, during the summer and fall, in canvassing before the people of the State the principles and issues involved in the pending State election.

Party meetings bring out only that portion of the people to whom the call is made, and the addresses are necessarily all on one side, whereas it is desirable that the whole people, so far as may be, should have both sides fairly presented before them at the same time.

If it should meet your views, I propose that we canvass so much of the State as is practicable, in company, addressing alternately the same meetings. Should this meet your assent, please to inform me at your earliest convenience, so that we may arrange the time and places of meeting, order of speaking, &c., &c.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
D. WILMOT.

GEN. PACKER TO THE DEMOCRATIC CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

WILLIAMSPORT, July 18, 1857.

HON. C. R. BUCKALEW,
Chairman of State Committee:

Dear Sir: I have received the enclosed letter from one of the opposing candidates for the Gubernatorial office, and inasmuch as it proposes a plan for the conduct of the campaign which has never before been practised in Pennsylvania, and as the success of other candidates, besides myself, is involved in the election, I have thought it my duty to submit the communication to the judgment of the State Committee representing the Democratic party. If it is thought to be a proper mode of conducting the canvass, I shall cheerfully accede to the proposition.

Respectfully yours,
WM. F. PACKER.

REPLY OF THE CHAIRMAN OF THE CENTRAL COMMITTEE.

HON. WM. F. PACKER:

Dear Sir—I have laid before the State Committee the letter signed D. Wilmot, dated the 14th instant, and am authorized to say to you, that in the opinion of the Committee, you ought not to accede to the proposition it contains. The reasons for this opinion I will proceed to state:

The slavery question, which it is possible your opponent proposes to discuss, has very recently been thoroughly considered and passed upon by the people of this Commonwealth. The late Presidential canvass involved the whole subject so far as it was proper for consideration by our people, and we can preceive no utility in its re-discussion at this time; nor any other good reason for re-opening debate upon it. The position of our party is well understood, and requires no vindication, at least by any extraordinary proceeding like that proposed.

A joint canvass by candidates for the Gubernatorial office has never been conducted in this State, nor, I believe, in any other Northern one, and may well be questioned on grounds of public policy. If the practice be once adopted, it will doubtless continue, and party nominations be uniformly made with reference to it. No party will venture to select a candidate for this office who is not qualified for the stump; and aptitude for debate will hence become to be preferred to administrative ability. In short, the result will be to confine nominations to the class of talkers, and to exclude all others. A rule of party action which would prevent such men as Benjamin Franklin, Simon Snyder, and Francis R. Shunk, from filling the Executive chair of this State, must be a bad one, and to be denounced rather than adopted.

We believe there is a considerable public opinion against the propriety of executive candidates appearing at all before popular meetings to solicit votes. This was first practiced by Wm. F. Johnston, in 1848, and has been to some extent followed by candidates since. The good results of it are not obvious. It did not originate with the Democratic party, nor has it ever received any formal popular or party sanction. It may therefore be considered an open question in future practice, and at all events as forming no part of the *duty* of a candidate, imposed upon him by his nomination.

While your opponent holds the office of President Judge, there is a special objection to the acceptance of his project. The propriety of law judges taking part in political meetings is denied by our party, and is opposed by sound public opinion. By no act whatever ought we to sanction or become participants in a prostitution of the judicial character. Nor will a resignation now made altogether remove this objection. Your opponent has intentionally held his office until within three months of the election, (rendering it impossible to elect a successor the present year,) and if a resignation should now take place, it would obviously be with the intention of resuming the office after the defeat for the post to which he aspires.

The proposed mode of conducting campaigns may possibly be suited to some of the southern and south-western States, where it has been practiced, and whose population and political conditions differ from ours; but its introduction here would be against solid objections, and without any conceivable good. It is, therefore, a proposed "Southern aggression" upon the practice and policy of parties in Pennsylvania, which cannot be at all accepted or permitted.

It is well that this question has arisen when we have a candidate capable and fit for any discussion before the people, and when the decision can be placed, without embarrassment, upon public grounds which control it.

I am, very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
C. R. BUCKALEW, Chairman.

GEN. PACKER TO JUDGE WILMOT.

WILLIAMSPORT, July 27, 1857.

HON. D. WILMOT:

Dear Sir:—Your letter of the 24th inst., was duly received; and as it proposed a plan for conducting the Gubernatorial campaign which had never hitherto been adopted in Pennsylvania, and as the interests of other candidates were involved in the result, I did not feel at liberty to accede to your proposition without first consulting the State Committee to which the Democratic Convention has on its part specially confided the control and management of the canvass.

You will receive herewith a copy of my letter to the Committee, as also their reply, by which you will perceive that your suggestion does not meet their approval, and that, for reasons stated at length, I ought not to accede to your proposition. It is, therefore, respectfully declined.

I am, yours, truly,
WM. F. PACKER.

A Case of Party Malignity.

Not long since Judge DOUGLAS tendered a grant of land near Chicago to a personal friend—a clergyman—upon which was to be erected a University. It was gratefully accepted; but that friend failed in getting the necessary funds, to prosecute the enterprise, and finally abandoned it. A Baptist clergyman heard of the facts. He procured letters of introduction to Judge DOUGLAS. He sought him in another State, and in the generosity of his nature Judge D. gave to this denomination what he had intended as a gift to an esteemed personal friend. The only stipulation he made in the gift was that the educational institution to be erected on it should be free from all sectarian rule. On the 4th of last July the corner stone of the Chicago University was laid upon the grant of land Judge DOUGLAS had donated. He was invited to be present—was there—and one would have thought that on such an occasion partizan malice would have shrunk back at least for the hour—that the donor of the magnificent grant upon which they stood, would not have been insulted in its very consecration. It was not so, however. Even there partizan malignity would not down, and the chaplain of the day, a man who had repeatedly assailed Judge DOUGLAS during the last canvass from his pulpit, in the mockery of his prayer on *this* occasion a Republican paper boastingly reports him as saying:

"And, oh! Lord, we cannot help sending up a petition even here, standing on this free soil, on Independence day, for our poor colored brethren in bondage, even though Judge Douglas is present umong us!"

The orator of the occasion indulged in an abolition harangue, and in direct insults to Judge DOUGLAS, and the Republican press of Chicago have made it the pretext for the bitterest and most malignant attacks upon him. We think party malignity and mendacity can go no farther than this.

Politics and Religion.

The New York Evangelist, a "religious" paper, publishes a letter dated Concord, N. H., in which the writer says:

"In New England it will soon become a question for the churches to decide, whether a Democrat shall be received into the church or be allowed to remain in it without discipline. According to the common interpretation of the late decision of the Supreme Court those who endorse it by their votes or their influence are doing all in their power to rivet the chains of the slave, to make servitude—involuntary, oppressive servitude—the "corner stone of national government, and at the same time, to secure the moral assassination of a race. The Apostle Paul seemed to indicate that those who "approve" of such things are more guilty than those who do them.—Our churches cannot tolerate fellowship with slaveholders; indeed some clergymen think their souls in peril by associating with or corresponding with those who consent to meet with them as equals. If Christians at the North cannot sit peacefully with a delegate from the South, now can they tolerate northern brethern who approve of the principles of those delegates, and vote as they vote on the great and absorbing questions of the day?—This aspect of the question is rising in this State.

The New York Commercial, in referring to this foolish and illiberal assumption of ecclesiastical power, and to the further fact that a Free-Will Baptist deacon was expelled from a church in Michigan a few days ago, because he voted for Buchanan for President, and thereby aided the cause of slavery, very justly remarks:

Such preposterous assumptions of the right to dictate to a citizen to which political party he shall adhere, and to make his political opinions the terms of his churchmanship every man with a spark of independence in his breast will treat with the contempt they deserve. But the effect of such assumptions will be to destroy respect equally for religion, its ministers and its ordinances. Whoever really loves religion and desires the perpetuity of the church, exerts himself at once to crush such a proscriptive spirit, and will emphatically denounce the assumptions which it implies.

Fidelity of a Slave.

At a meeting of the Palmetto Association of South Carolina, some weeks since, Mr. Keitt, in the course of a speech laudatory of the deeds of the South Carolina regiment in the Mexican war, related the following instance of devotion in a slave who was attached to the person of a brother of Preston S. Brooks:

"When another regiment fled, and all the horrors and scourges of war were pouring down upon the gallant Palmettoes, bathed in the blood of their comrades—when Shields said "who will follow me?" and Butler said "we will"—Brooks, yes, the stripling Brooks, cried out, "yes we will all follow you to the death"—and he did. The same ball which pierced his body shivered his musket—and a shivered musket was to adorn the signet with the motto *satis meruisse*. When this brother left home, Brooks told him, his father said to his old body servant, "go with him and take care of him—I confide my son to you." How did the good old negro act? When the baptism of blood was going on—when perils were lingering around—when hot ignition of stratagem was every where—with none to watch the wounded boy but this old servant, he was at his labor of love, taking care of his charge. Crushed bones worked out from the wound—he gathered them up and preserved them.—The noble spirit passed out and the corpse alone was left. What did the old faithful slave? The regiment gave him a mule and cart—the soldiers helped him to make a rude coffin. With his own hands he placed the earthly remains of his beloved young master in this hearse—he conveyed it to Mexico—he carried it to Vera Cruz—he bore it on shipboard and by railroad to his old master's home, and delivered the body and the bones of her child to his widowed and bereaved mother, at the lintel of his birth place. This is literally true. In classic story—in legendary annals—in ancient or modern time—where is the equal of this touching story?"

STANDARD WEIGHTS PER BUSHEL.—According to the Statutes of the States, and the established rules of Commerce.

Wheat, 58 lbs.; Cloverseed, 60; Rye, 56; Indian Corn, 56; Oats, 32; Barley, 48; Buckwheat, 42; Dried Apples, 28; Dried Peaches, 28; Beans, 60; Timothy, 45; Flaxseed, 56; Hemp Seed, 44; Blue Grass, 14; Orchard Grass, 14; Redtop, 14; Millet, 50; Lucern, 60; Malt, 38; Corn Meal, 48; Bran, 20.

The Rebellion in India.

The storm-clouds that rise on the distant horizon of the East high above the summits of the Himalaya, cast their shadows upon the shores of England. All is doubt and gloomy uncertainty, not relieved by the last mail from India, which only confirms in painful detail the calamitous news previously received. Yet it is a fair presumption that the worst has not been told. Discretion was never more needed than at this critical juncture of affairs. What would become of the Hon. East India Company's credit—a mighty lever, most useful at this moment—were the promptings of that taciturn virtue not heeded?—Company and Government, like Church and State are united by the adamantine chain of interests, and Lord Palmerston is on most friendly terms with his camp-trumpeter, the *Times* and a few other leading journals; in whose wake the rest follow like sheep. But were this not, the feeling of humbled national pride would alone be potent enough to control the language of the press. When that institution lowers its tone in Great Britain from the customary high key of braggadocio to the pianissimo of admitting bitter truths, involving great national losses, "hard facts," as the *Times* calls it; when it endeavors to prepare the country for the worst, then one may be pretty sure that the worst is most likely to come. The idea that India has to be conquered over again—a most colossal task—is either plainly or impliedly admitted in almost all lubrications of the press. It lies at the bottom of every proposition and discussion. The loss of India to Great Britain would be one of the greatest events in history, whose ultimate consequences no human foresight is able to compass. The question, therefore, what the chances are of success in reference to the re-conquest of India, is momentous.

The rebellion broke out in the Northern districts, and has already spread over an area of a thousand miles in diameter, with Mecrut, Agra, Oude, as its centre—Oude, but recently annexed to the British Empire, to pay with the plunder, as the *Times* flippantly intimated, the Crimean debts—Oude, furiously chafing under the British manacles, all the more cutting for their newness. This seat of the insurrection, protected in its rear by the Himalaya mountain chain, many hundred miles from the coast, compelling British reinforcements to long exhausting marches, is too admirably selected, not to sustain the supposition of a leading intelligence directing the whole movement. It must have been planned deliberately, and preconcerted. No sooner get the Sepoys sight of a corps of rebels, than they instantly abandon and sacrifice their British officers. After which they march to the next camp or garrison, where the drama is repeated, thus spreading in all directions rapidly, and sure like contagion, the spirit of mutiny.

Most significant and most discouraging to Great Britain, darkening considerably her prospects, is the fact that this terrible rebellion did not break out, after all, among the people whom she most suspected of mutinous proclivities, and whom to keep in subjection she maintains a mighty host. The rebellion, after all, did not break out among the famished, hunger-bitten slaves of the soil, the riots who under the Anglo-Saxon lash cultivate the narcotic drug, wherewith to civilize China; it did not break out among the tax payers, whose wives and children die of hunger-pest, while the British tax collectors carry away half the proceeds of a year's hard and wearisome toil; it did not break out among the despairing victims of as cunning, atrocious and dastardly a system of rapacity as the world ever saw in its worst phases of depravity. Strange to say, it broke out among the very pets and darlings of the British East India government, those who had never suffered starvation, who had been reared in plenty, fed, clothed and pampered in every way. As a signal retribution, the very men who had been systematically educated in treason against their native country, trained by British drill-sergeants in the use of steel and bullets to enslave their fathers, brothers and friends—the Sepoys, were the first to break loose from British authority. They are the fighting men of the land, the most formidable adversaries that England could have met with there—numbering over 150,000 men, while there are hardly 50,000 European troops in the whole East. Were a pitched battle to decide the issue, England would most likely come off victorious; but things take a very different course. There bellious soldiery disperse to the South, West and East, rousing the fanaticism of the land to the extermination of all Europeans. The British cannot pursue them, without breaking up in as many small detachments, which would an be almost hazardous experiment. Then the rebels are backed by the sympathy of the country, and, no doubt, countenanced by the numerous, influential families of deposed sovereigns.

The descendants from Europeans and Hindoos or Moslems, form also a large and influential class. With the ardent spirit of the Oriental they combine a remarkable degree of intelligence. They are superior to the aboriginal races and fully capable of heading the struggle for their country's independence. By ties of blood related to the Hindoos, they command their confidence and affections, while they are animated by the deepest hatred of the British, who have always treated them, as a half-cast, with contumely. Their number, especially in the Southern portion of the Empire, is very considerable. They have been increasing ever since the first conquests by the Portuguese, in the beginning of the Sixteenth century—for more than three hundred and fifty years. Should the insurrection be permitted to reach the South, the cause of England is irretrievably lost. Now, all depends upon whether she can promptly and effectually crush the North. Whatever course the struggle may take, the world's sympathy is not with England. It is with the worm that turns to sting the heel of the tormentor; with the patient Hindoo, whose agonies and sufferings were witnessed only by the silent stars above, whose cries of anguish and despair were so long prevented, by the ocean's vastness, from reaching the ear of civilized world and the heart of humanity.—*Phila. Pennsylvanian.*

THE TONGUE.—A white fur on the tongue attends simple fever and inflammation. Yellowness of the tongue attends a derangement of the liver and is common to bilious and typhus fevers. A tongue vividly red on the tip and edge, or down the centre or over the whole surface, attends inflamation of the mucuous membrance of the stomach or bowels. A white velvet tongue attends mental diseases. A tongue red at the lips, becoming brown dry and glazed attends typhus state. The description of symptoms might be extended infinitely, taking in all the propensities and obliquities of mental and moral condition. The tongue is a most expressive as well as unruly member.—*Scientific American.*

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

Line upon Line--Here and There a Little.

☞Read the sermon on our outside.

ALABAMA ELECTION.—The entire Democratic State Ticket is elected.

GOING CHEAP.—The large lot of goods at Saxton's store. Now is the time for bargains.

☞The entire labor of type setting for the Springfield Daily Argus is now done by women.

☞Elderberry leaves, laid upon the shelves of a safe or cupboard, will drive away ants and roaches.

☞James B. Clay, son of Henry Clay, has been elected to Congress by the Democracy of Ashland District.

☞To prevent the smell of cooking, have nothing for breakfast, and warm it over for dinner and supper.

IN SESSION.—Our County Court. The attendance is reasonably large for the season.

☞American coin will be taken for debts due this office!

☞A punster with his foot in a mill wheel, when asked how he came there, answered that he was trying how it felt to travel incog.

☞It is said in Calcutta the hogs feed on the dead bodies of the natives thrown on the river bank during the night. Who wouldn't be a Jew.

☞A new and dangerous counterfeit $10 note on the Bank of Kentucky has been recently issued at Louisville. It is admirably executed.

☞Mrs. Cunningham was arrested on the 4th inst., on a charge of felony, connected with the fictitious birth of an heir to the Burdell estate.

VULGARITY OF TRADE.—It is said that some of the "Upper Tens," to avoid everything like laboring occupations, intend to abolish balus *trades*.

☞Say, Jo, can you tell dis nigger why dat wooly head ob yours and de Moon am alike. Can't guess? It is kase dey am bof sposed to be inhabited.

☞Senator Rusk of Texas committed suicide on the 26th ult., by shooting himself through the head with a rifle. No cause is assigned for the act.

DECIDEDLY UNANIMOUS.—The Democratic Delegate election on Saturday evening. There can be no doubt as to the sentiments of the Democracy of Huntingdon.

☞By a typographical error in one of our exchanges, we learn that two cows were cut in *calves*, by the railroad train.

☞The *Daily Sun* says:—"As the fight goes bravely on, the cry will be, where is Gen. Packer?" Yes, he will be so far ahead, that you must cry aloud to have your hail answered.

DELICATE—The coalition meeting on Saturday evening. It was apparently devoid of interest and enthusiasm.—"Blessed am dey dat 'spects nothin' for dey aint gwine to be disappinted!"

☞There are two kind of bores in the world—the rich and poor. You can get rid of the latter by lending him five dollars, and of the other by trying to borrow of him that amount. Try it on; it has never known to fail.

☞The express train between Rochester (N. Y.) and the Niagara Suspension Bridge, recently accomplished its night trip in one hour and twenty-five minutes, a distance of seventy-six miles.

☞The New York Court Appeals have laid it down as law that an individual has no right to cross a railroad track without first taking every precaution to ascertain whether a train is approaching.

OHIO STATE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.—COLUMBIA, Aug. 6.—H. B. Payne, of Cleveland, nominated for Governor; H. Lytle, Lieut. Governor; Whitman, Supreme Judge; Morris, of Monroe, State Treasurer.

☞In Cincinnati, a fine looking Newfoundland dog dropped his muzzle, and instantly, as if fearing the dog catcher, thrust his nose into it again, and trotted along, with a very happy wag of his tail.

☞The Cane and Spy Glass formerly belonging to Gen. Washington, were lately sold in Baltimore, for $205. They were purchased by Col. John S. Gittings, who intends presenting them to Hon. Edward Everett.

☞Several street fights occurred in the vicinity of the corner of Montgomery and Allegheny streets on Saturday evening. The parties had imbibed too freely of strychnine and arsenic whisky! No arrests were made.

LITERAL DEFINITIONS.—Bus—to kiss. Re-bus—to kiss again. Blunder-bus—two girls kissing each other. Omnibus—to kiss all the girls in the room. Buster—a general kiss. *E pluri bus unum*—a thousand kisses in one.

☞A story is going the rounds of a party of young ladies who were caught in a shower, and had the color washed from their cheeks. The color in some men's cheeks is not affected in the least by the element of water.

☞The Postmaster General has decided that the seller's price-mark on the fly leaf of a book sent by mail, subjects the whole to letter postage. Persons who purchase therefore, to remit to friends, must be careful to erase the trade-mark.

☞Like a bell that's hung for fire; like a ceaseless auction cryer; like, oftimes, a great gloss liar, mischief-making tattlers go; stopping you with quaking fear, whispering as you lend an ear—"Mercy on us, did you hear? Betsey Bean has got a beau!"

☞The Washington Examiner says that a sister of Charlotte Jones, residing near that borough, expressed a wish the other day that Charlotte would send her money to purchase a new dress, that she might go and see her hung. Alas! for human depravity!

☞To expect to be great without having enemies, is to expect trees to shed fruit without being "pelted." For bringing a man's intellect out there is nothing like a little wholesome abuse. Without the *Edinburg Review*, Byron would never have got above mediocrity in his life.

☞The English government have determined to send their consumptive soldiers to cold instead of warm climates, hereafter, deeming a cold climate the best for consumptives, as shown by the difference in the condition of the soldiers in Canada and those in the tropical Indies.

POTATO CROP IN UTAH.—The Desert (Utah) News, of July 1st, states that new potatoes grown in the open air, nearly nine inches in circumference, made their dinner appearance in Salt Lake City, on the 23d of June, and that there is a good prospect of an abundant potato harvest.

MORE POISON WHISKY.—The Lebanon (Ohio) Star records the death of four men from drinking whisky with strychnine in it, and says that tens of thousands of fish in the stream below the distillery have died. Two tons of dead fish were taken out of the mill race, which was ultimately choked with them.

☞The lady who could read the following and not "pity the sorrow of a poor young man," deserves to live and die an old maid:—

I wish I was a turky dove,
a settin' on yer knee,
I'd kiss yer smiling lips, love,
to all eter-ni-tee.

BRUTAL PRIZE FIGHT.—Last Saturday a week a brutal prize fight took place in Canada, near Buffalo city, N. Y. The parties were Dominick Bradley and S. S. Rankin of Philadelphia. The prize was $1000. They fought 153 rounds when Bradley was declared the victor. Rankin was so badly beaten that he is not expected to live.

A NEW KIND OF COMMUNION WINE.—Mushroom catsup, was, by mistake, administered at the Sacrament, instead of the customary Tent wine, at a village near Sherburne, Canada, a few days since. The substitution caused considerable consternation, as the nature of the draught was not immediately discovered; and it began to be whispered that the wine was poisoned.

☞A Shanghai fowl, belonging to a citizen of Baltimore, has recently laid a singular egg. It was of ordinary shape, except at the small end, of the same substance as the shell, was a perfect miniature Serpent, the tail only of which was attached to the egg. The head, eyes and mouth were perfect, and it was partially coiled, with a surface like the form of the soft scales on the snake.

MARKETS.—The editor of an exchange paper publishes a punning 'market report,' in which he states that tin plates are flat, lead heavy, iron dull, rakes not much inquired for, champaigne brisk, rhubarb and senna are drugs, starch is stiffening, eggs lively, butter and lard rather strong, and paper is stationary. There is no life in dead hogs, but considerable animation in old cheese.

☞A clergyman in Maine, Sunday before last, observed that none but females were at church, and remarked that "All the men were evidently in the fields taking care of their hay; he thought it their duty to do so, and his to go and help them." So he dismissed the ladies with a benediction, and went forth among his friends to show them his countenance and help their operations by the labor of his hands.

☞Some malicious reprobate has perpetrated the following on "hoops." If the fraternity of woman's rights don't come down on that chap, we'll withdraw our support from the order:

What makes a woman now-a-days?
Intelligence? good looks?
A mind where all the virtues dwell?
No—dry goods hung on hoops!

☞The store of our clever young friend WM. J. GEISSINGER, in West Huntingdon, was entered on Friday night last, and some cash, a gold watch, and sundry articles of goods, amounting in all to over a hundred dollars, stolen therefrom. We heartily wish that the villain or villains who committed this burglary may be detected and brought to justice. Geissinger is too clever a fellow to have his goods stolen.

☞Smith in Milwaukie, was fined $3 for kissing a Dutch lady weighing 250 pounds. The deed was done in the presence of her husband, who said, "I vas so mad I could not shpeak."

Mister, spare mine vrow,
Touch not her pouty cheek;
Vor if you kiss her now
I hit you mit dis shtick.

☞At the Democratic Delegate Election on Saturday evening, Col. J. P. PENNYPACKER and Maj. T. P. CAMPBELL were elected Delegates to represent the Democracy of the Borough in the County Convention which meets this evening—the vote standing as follows: Anderson 74; Campbell 74; Scattering 5—two of the latter being the votes of Messrs. Campbell and Anderson. Does that look like a "split" in the Democratic ranks? If so, we like such splits—we do!

☞A Madrid journal states that an old man of Pontevedra having for some time past been in a state of idiocy, was a heavy burden to his son, and the latter gravely proposed to a neighbor to sell the old man, who was very fat, to be melted down into grease! The neighbor having consented, a bargain was struck for 800 reals, and the purchaser procured a large cauldron in which to boil the old man; but the authorities having heard of the atrocious affair, had the buyer and seller arrested, and they now remain in custody.

RATHER ABSURD.—The idea entertained by the Black Republicans, that they can succeed in Pennsylvania, by again dragging the Slavery question into the canvass. It won't win—that question was decisively settled by the people last fall—and if the negro worshippers have no other hook upon which to hinge their hopes of success, they might as well yield the field. Their efforts for years to abolitionize Pennsylvania have, and ever will fail. The days of slavery humbug are at an end!

☞FREE LOVE—One of the isms of the opposition—has got to an awful pass in Ohio. At a recent Convention in Ravenna, one delegate said, "although she had one husband in Cleveland, she considered herself married to the whole human race. All men were her husbands, and she had an undying love for them." She said also, "what business is it to the world whether one man is the father of my children or ten men are! I have the right to say who shall be the father of my offspring." This universal affection creed is crossed with spiritualism and infidelity.

☞We were in Shirleysburg last week, and in the course of our peregrinations, called on the industrious and energetic editor of the "Herald," whom we found busily at work, being assisted by his "better half," who sets type, rolls, and, although a lady, acts the "devil's" part, generally. We were pleased with our visit to the Herald office, but the consequence is a very flattering notice of ourself in the last number of that paper, which is entirely too much for our modesty—it made us blush! Yet we pocket the compliment, with the understanding that the gentlemanly editor won't do it again!

WASHINGTON CITY, Aug. 5.—The Shawnee Kansas Indians having made their selections and locations of 200,000 acres, in accordance with the treaty between them and the United States, nothing now remains but the approval of the selections by the President before the residue of the Shawnee lands will be opened to sale and pre-emption. In view of this condition of things, the Commissioner of the General Land Office will shortly issue instructions to the Surveyor General of Kansas to approve the plans and surveys, and transmit. The claims of the white settlers who have already gone upon these lands will not be recognized.

RETURNED.—Our friend Dr. GRIFFITH, returned a few days ago, from a tour through the West. The Dr. was absent some two or three months, and during this time travelled over much of the Western country. The Dr. gives a glowing account of Missouri, and says of the Northwestern counties, what has been said before, that it is, or will be, when settled, the best agricultural region in the United States, the soil being from 1 to 10 feet deep. The tide of emigration is turning to Missouri—emigrants are leaving Kansas and settling in that much abused State. The Dr. further says, the people of Missouri are kind and hospitable, with as little ruffianism as can be found anywhere else.

The Territory of Nebraska.

The following interesting article concerning the Territory of Nebraska, we copy from the Philadelphia *Evening Argus*, of the 28th ultimo:

"The Territory of Nebraska was once a part of the old province of Louisiana, purchased from the French during the administration of Thomas Jefferson, and ceded to the United States in 1803. A territorial government was organized in Nebraska in 1854, and Omaha selected as the seat of government. The progress of the Territory since then has been gradual, and it now contains a population of about fifteen thousand, and real estate amounting to two millions, while Congress has provided for opening four Land Offices in the Territory. The south line of Nebraska is the 40th parallel, its north the 49th. On one side is Kansas, and on the other the British possessions, a boundary which will one day require fortresses and troops. On the east is the Missouri River, and on the west the Rocky mountains. Its area is 335,882 square miles, a larger extent of country having a government than any other on the continent, and enough for several States. Physically it is divided into three large portions; the first, a triangle, having the Kansas line for its base, with the Missouri for its eastern, and its ninety-sixth line of longitude for its western side. The second is between that meridian and the Rocky Mountains, running north from the Kansas line to the Black Hills. The third is the north-west half of the Territory lying between the Black Hills and the Rocky Mountains. In the first division are bottom lands of extraordinary fertility, being a mixture of sand and clay, carbon and large quantities of decomposed vegetable matter, forming a porous, black mould. The soil is easy of cultivation, and very productive. Two hundred and fifty bushels of potatoes, or one hundred and fifty of corn, are the products of a single acre. There are numerous springs and streams of excellent water, every quarter section of land being well irrigated. This region is well timbered with oak and black walnut, ash, cotton wood, willow and cedar. Its rock formation is principally sand stone and lime stone. It also possesses a red pipe-clay, soft when first worked, but, on exposure to the air, becoming as hard as a flint. There are lime-stone quarries possessing the same feature, and probably resembling the famous stone of Caen, which is now being imported in large quantities into the United States.—This circumstance will, at no distant day, have its due effect upon the architecture of the Territory, and invite to elaborate workmanship in the construction of public and private buildings. In addition to these there are large quantities of white chalk, blackband iron ore, and coal and salt in various sections of the country.

The second section is not so productive, a large portion of it is represented as no better than a desert. One of the most remarkable features of this section is that of the *mauvaises terres*, or bad lands, a depressed portion of the surface, that seems to have sunk down from the high prairies several hundred feet, leaving everywhere standing prismatic and columnar masses of the same height, resembling the ruins of Herculaneum or Pompeii, or an old European town with narrow streets and lanes. To the imagination of the romantic traveler some of them resemble old castles in decay, with actual turrets and buttresses, arches, clustered shafts, and tapering spires. One might imagine, says Mr. Owen, the geologist, that he was approaching a magnificent city of the dead. The third section lies between the Black Hills and the Rocky Mountains, having a mild climate and a succession of valleys, with the varieties of the soil like that on the first section, that of the Yellow Stone being the most fertile, with here and there evidences of strong volcanic action, not yet entirely ceased.

Its rivers are important. The Yellow Stone is navigable for steamboats three hundred miles from its mouth. The Missouri also flows along its frontier, and the Platte or Nebraska and its tributary, the Sweet Water, so called from its delicious taste, are also important streams, the Platte being navigable by steamers between Omaha and its mouth, a distance of fifty miles. The 'river which runs' rises in the bad lands, and runs an easterly course for four hundred miles. On its south side the lands are fertile. The winter is cold but short, the summers are warm, but the air is tempered by the cool air from the prairies. The climate is a healthy one. The government has authorized an expenditure of $580,000 for various purposes within the Territory, such as the military road from Omaha to Fort Kearney, for the South Pass wagon road, and for the public buildings."

The Democratic party itself is finally split or splitting hopelessly asunder right in the middle.—*Louisville Journal.*

The Democratic party can split "right in the middle," either half will be more than equal to the self named Americans. It can split long way from the middle and the lesser half will be superior to the Know Nothings. The smaller half can be split again into quarters and either part would be to the Plug Uglies as the mountain to the mole hill.—*Courier.*

From the New London Daily Chronicle, July 25.

Singular Affair---A Lost Daughter comes to her Mother.

We can only say that our own credulity has been somewhat shaken, by the perusal of the following spiritual developments, having conversed with a person who was present at the manifestation, and is not a believer.

STRANGE SPIRITUAL DEVELOPMENTS,

Concerning the mysterious disappearance of a young lady, by the name of Martha M. Jeffery, who left her home in New York on the 6th of April last, to go to her place of business, but did not reach her destination, and has not been heard of since. Her family had searched diligently for her, and the New York *Herald*, and other papers, both East and West, North and South, have been very kind in giving their aid in searching out her whereabouts. Nothing definite thus far has been received, but some of her friends attended a spirit circle, where there were three or four mediums. Neither one of them knew anything of the missing girl. After the spirits began to rap, and the alphabet called over, one plainly rapped out "Martha," and addressed her mother, (who was present,) in the following manner, through a personating medium, who went through all the agonies of a horrible death; arose to her feet, her eyes fixed upon her mother, began to dance in the same manner, and even use the same gestures that the missing girl did when she danced. After the lapse of about five minutes in imitating her in various ways, she fixed her eyes again upon her mother, and cried out in agony, "Now do you know me? Is there any one here who will own me?—Will you own me?" and fell on her knees before her mother, with uplifted hands, and besought earnest forgiveness of her mother, who sat all the while seemingly paralyzed, not wishing to let the company know that she thought it resembled her daughter, until she cried out, "Will you own me?" two or three times; when she said, "Yes, I will own my child." She told her mother she met a man by the name of Daniel Hays, while she was going to her place of business, and he coaxed her to go on board of a vessel, where she was kept a prisoner four days, and he had tried to gain his purpose, and finally gave her drugged wine, from which she never woke again; he then threw her overboard when no person was looking. She said, "Oh, dear mother, I cannot tell you what they did do, or how they killed me. Oh, it was awful!"

The medium then arose and came out of the spiritual state, and when she was informed of all that she had done she was mortified and felt bad. The raps accompanied and corroborated all she said. The mother then laid three daguerreotypes upon the table, and told the spirit or the one that purported to be the spirit of her daughter, that if it was really her, to select out her own, from the three.—She selected her own, and many other things were selected in the same way.

She was also required to give the name of a lady with whom she had some business.—She spelt out the name, which was also correct.

After many other successful tests all of which were equally satisfactory, she said she wished this made known.

The medium from whom this communication was had, is a highly respectable lady in this city, and one whose veracity stands unquestioned by all who are acquainted with her. There were some six or eight other respectable persons present, none of whom knew of the disappearance of the young lady, nor anything concerning it. These are singular facts, as far as the above statements, but whether the young woman has been dealt with as the purported spirit represented is a matter yet to be known. If any one can falsify the above, they are earnestly and humbly requested to do so to relieve the anxiety of her distracted mother, and give the public a chance to prove spiritualism false.

We give the description of the missing young lady: She was between 18 and 19 years of age, (looked not more than 15), light chesnut brown hair (inclined to curl), very dark brown eyes (almost black), light complexion, round favored, low of stature, broad shoulders, handsome form, very small hands, is not sharp and bright in intellect as most of young ladies, had on when she left a pink striped dress, a red shawl—deep border, plaid apron, straw bonnet, trimmed with brown ribbon. Her supposed abductor is low of stature, thick set, fair complexion, sandy whiskers, speaks rather quick, and has a singular expression of the mouth when speaking. Any information that can be given of either of the above parties will be thankfully received by addressing E. Dolan care of S. Lord, City Hotel, New London, Connecticut.

Will the papers of the Union please copy.

MANUFACTURERS DENYING THEIR OWN MERITS.—Our dry goods correspondent at New York, calls attention to an evil that greatly injures the reputation and sale of American fabrics. The best specimens of domestic production, specimens which compare with the best of foreign importation, and which render high credit to American skill and taste, are sold as foreign by the retailers, and only the poorer qualities are exhibited as American. Thus the excellence of American fabrics go to enhance the reputation of foreign goods, and to keep down that of our own.—This ought to be prevented. The temporary sacrifice which the American producer would make by having his goods sold for what they really are, would be tenfold repaid by the reputation which they would speedily acquire for themselves. This has been tried in other articles, and with such success as should leave no doubt on the subject. There are American articles that have struggled through the same difficulties, and have reached a position where they stand higher in our own and the foreign markets, than the same kind of articles manufactured in Europe. An American manufacturer of edge tools has lately recovered damages in an English Court against an English manufacturer who counterfeited his trade mark. This shows the value which the American producer can give to his articles, and the folly of concealing his reputation under an English name.

MARRIED A SQUAW.—A Lecompton, Kansas paper, gives the following:—

A young man of this city having become tired of living in a state of single blessedness, went across the Kaw river a few days since—proffered his heart and hand to a young and handsome Delaware squaw (said to be worth $25,000)—was accepted, then went right off and got married. This is a streak of luck for our young man which will enable him to live at his ease hereafter. We learn that a few more squaws who are rich, accomplished and handsome, say that they would prefer marrying a white man to their own red brethren. Now is the time for our young and good looking gentlemen to marry a fortune.

A School Teacher Cut to Pieces in Texas.

A terrible affair took place about eight miles east of Greenville, Texas, on the 3d ult., between a school teacher by the name of Moore, and a man by the name of Howard, and his four sons. A letter says:

"Mooro undertook to chastise Howard's son, about 12 years old, for writing indecent language in a young lady's copy-book. He had struck the boy but four or five blows with a switch, when the boy's brothers came into the school-house with clubs, and one of them struck the teacher with a heavy club on the forehead, and felled him to the floor. The other struck the teacher several times while down, but the teacher recovered himself and got out his pocket-knife, and drove them out of the house.

"But at this juncture the old man, two other sons, and two sons-in-law arrived, and the old man rushed into the house with a large dirk pocket-knife. Moore begged Howard to spare his life, telling him he was then nearly dead. At this time Moore had a severe contusion on the forehead, and was covered with blood. But Howard, disregarding his entreaties, rushed upon him, and plunged his long knife into him twice on his right side, both of which wounds entered the cavity. Moore broke from him, when Howard cut him on the right shoulder, making a frightful gash four inches long, and to the bone. With all his wounds, Moore broke from the house and ran twenty rods. The boys outside threw clubs at him as he ran, one or two of which hit him.

"Moore was a young man of slight make, and poor health, who had lately come to the State. He was a man of unexceptionable character, and a successful teacher. He will probably die of his wounds, a victim of revenge, so low and despicable, that humanity blushes at the recital."

A GREAT CALAMITY—CAMBRIA ROLLING MILL BURNED.—Our town received a severe blow on Saturday afternoon, in the destruction, by fire, of the mammoth Rolling Mill belonging to the Cambria Iron Company at this place. The fire originated by the upsetting in the fire of some tallow which was being rendered in the oil house, which was in close proximity to the Mill. The flames from the oil house communicated with the roof of the Mill, and in a most incredible short space of time the entire structure was enveloped in a sheet of flame; and in less than an hour the whole Mill was reduced to ashes. Most fortunately there was a dead calm at the time, or the probability is the entire village on the "Flat" would have been destroyed, and many hundred people not only thrown idle, but been made homeless and penniless. The machine shop, casting houses, blacksmith shops, and all the dwellings belonging to the Works were saved.

The destruction of this magnificent Mill is truly a calamity. Our whole community will feel the loss. There is scarcely an individual who will not suffer from it, more or less. We understand the Mill had all the insurance on it the Company could get taken, it being a description of property which Insurance Companies are wary of. It was covered by insurance to the amount of $50,000, probably above one half of the loss sustained. Happily the foundations of the Mill and its immense engines and machinery are not materially injured, and under the active and indefatigable captain of the Works, Mr. Daniel Morrell, the Mill, we doubt not, will be making iron in the space of four or five weeks.

The Mill had lately been greatly improved and put in most excellent working condition. An additional roller had been attached, which reduced the time and labor in the rolling of the railroad bars one-half.—At the time of its destruction the Mill was making more iron daily than any other establishment in the world. It was averaging upwards of *five hundred* tons of railroad bars per week, and could, by forcing it to its capacity, make one hundred tons per day.

As we said before, the burning of this Mill is a severe blow on the business of the place. Its destruction is keenly felt and universally regretted. Mr. Morrel, however, the head and shoulders of this gigantic establishment, views the calamity with the coolness of a philosopher, and through his indomitable energy the most implicit confidence may be placed in a speedy rebuilding of the Works, and a full restoration of the business of the place and a reviving of the spirit of our people.—*Johnstown Echo.*

CAUSE OF THE NATIONAL HOTEL DISEASE.—The New York Acadamy of Medicine have recently had under consideration the disease which some time since prevailed at the National Hotel, Washington. It appears that a paper upon the subject, from the pen of Dr. Wayne, was referred to a committee of which Dr. Reese was chairman, and a report has since been submitted. A belief is expressed that the source of the epidemic was solely a poisonous atmosphere, probably engendered in the receptacles of offal and other filth, under the building or adjacent thereto, or in the sewers, these having been obstructed by the ice, or otherwise by neglect, until the accumulation of foul air or noxious gases involved the atmosphere and around the building, and, as in other cases of malarial exhaltation severely and dangerously affected its inmates.

The foul air the committee regard as the *one common cause*, which exposed all who inhailed it to a predisposition to the malady, which itself was modified in individual cases by previous health, and developed with greater or less promptness and severity by excesses, or indiscretion in diet, drinks, exposure, &c., either of which might have been harmlessly indulged in but for the universal predisposition induced by the atmospheric poison. And as it is "illogical to seek for some causes for any effect than are necessary for its production," the Committee are not willing to admit any other poison than that which the foul air of the hotel furnished, as the common cause of all the epidemic visitation which has been suffered by our Washington neighbors; and they commend to the civil authorities there and everywhere, the sanitary lessons taught by this pestilential epidemic.

WEALTH OF ORGAN GRINDERS.—The tribe of street musicians who daily grind "that endless *barcarole* of "Poor Dog Tray," although often receiving more maledictions than pennies, nevertheless contrive to make a very respectable saving from their earnings. Many of them manifest a commendable frugality, and put their money out at interest. The Sicilian consul at this port, Mr. Reggio, has now upwards of $15,000 entrusted to him by that portion of his countrymen resident in Boston who gain their livelyhood by street music—and for which he allows them interest at the legal rate.—*Boston Advertiser.*

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE GLOBE.

Sunday School Celebration at Spruce Creek.

MR. EDITOR:—I had the pleasure of being present at a celebration at Spruce Creek, on Saturday the 8th inst., which spoke volumes for the hospitality of the citizens of that vicinity, and plainly manifested the interest they take in the moral and religious instruction of their youth. Early in the morning, the M. E. and Union Sunday Schools of that place, assembled at Spruce Creek. Mr. H. L. Harvey was appointed Marshal, and Mr. Henry Canan, Assistant Marshal for the day. The children being formed in procession under the care of their respective teachers, marched to a beautiful grove a short distance up the creek, where a stand had been erected for the speakers, and comfortable seats constructed for the audience. Here they met the Franklin Sunday School. Their banners being planted in front of the stand, the orators of the day took their seats, and the assembly was called to order by the Marshal. The exercises were opened by singing and an affecting prayer by Rev. A. B. Still, of Huntingdon; after which, Rev. John Elliott being called upon, responded in a short, earnest address to the children. Rev. A. B. Still followed, with an eloquent address to the teachers, setting forth in glowing colors, the importance of their work, and the rich reward which awaits the faithful teacher. The Marshal then announced that dinner was prepared at the "big spring"—a sparkling fountain which gushes out from among the rocks near the place selected for the exercises of the day. The scholars, led by their teachers, approached in an orderly manner, the table which was loaded with abundance of food, and of such variety, as to satisfy the appetites of the most fastidious. After the entire assembly had done ample justice to the bountiful repast, the aisles of the forest again rang with a song of praise. Rev. Haughawout being called upon, delivered an instructive address to the parents. Master Plummer, the "boy orator" of Tyrone City, was now introduced to the audience, and harangued "the people" as fearless and eloquent as Cicero in the Roman forum. Mr. H. T. White, at the request of the Marshal, ascended the stand, and read some very appropriate toasts.

The exercises of the day being now ended, the assembly was dismissed, and the children in high spirits, scattered off to their homes, to talk of the pleasant day they had spent at the "Sunday School Celebration."

Yours, &c., LEROY.

HIP-HOOR-HURRA!—The editor of the Clearfield *Republican*, accidentally approached within hearing distance of a score of young ladies, a few nights ago. He listened, and found it to be a regularly called meeting of the ladies of Clearfield, to discuss the hoop question. The editor succeeded in jotting down the resolutions before he was discovered, and the cry of "a man" raised. They are as follows, which we publish for the benefit of the sex generally:

WHEREAS, We, the ladies of Clearfield, *do* wear hoops; and

WHEREAS, It is right and proper that the "whole world and the rest of mankind" should know it; therefore

Resolved, That we're *glad* we've got hoops.

Resolved, That our hoops are perfect "*busters.*"

Resolved, That the sidewalks are decidedly too narrow to admit of our passing between the thistles and grass which grow on either side.

Resolved, That the sidewalks must be widened, the grass cut down, or our hoops dispensed with.

Resolved, That we *won't* dispense with our hoops.

Resolved, That our hoops are the wonders of the world, and a long ways ahead of the Insane Asylum.

RAILROAD.—The meeting of the officers of the Tyrone and Lock Haven R. R. Co., was held in Bellefonte on Monday, August 3rd, agreeably to adjournment. We learn that the work is progressing finely. The Engineer in his monthly report, stated that eleven miles of the road were ready for the ties, and but three miles of the grubbing remains to be completed. The estimates up to this time have been promptly paid. The estimates for July were about $8000, and orders were drawn for their payment.

The road has now assumed a position that insures its completion, and its friends are becoming sanguine of the glorious privilege of riding on a railroad through Centre county. Hurra for Centre county! Hurra for old Bald Eagle and the Tyrone and Lock Haven Railroad! Our devil wants a pass, and we expect a complimentary ticket. 'All aboard.' Come, gentlemen, pay up your instalments.

DAVID WILMOT'S CHOICE.—A couple years ago, David Wilmot, the Black Republican candidate for Governor, used the following language:

"I am determined to arouse the people to the importance of the Slavery issue, and get up an organization through which they can get control of the Government in '56; and if I become satisfied that these efforts will fail, and that the people will not assert their rights, then I'll be d——d if I don't join the party that I think will send the country to hell the quickest!"

☞The Baltimore papers bring accounts of desperate fights with missiles and firearms between rowdy clubs known as "Rough Skins," "Five pointers," and "Double Pumps; also of one street murder, and various affrays. The *Express* gives the following designations of rowdy clubs in several cities:

New York.—Dead Rabbits, Bowery Boys, Forty Thieves, Skinners, Robin Hood Club.

Philadelphia.—Killers, Schuylkill Annihilators, Moyamensing Hounds, Northern Liberty Skivers, and Peep-of-Day-Boys.

Baltimore.—Plug Uglies, Rough Skins, Double Pumps and Five Pointers."

WORTH KNOWING.—One pound of green copperas, costing seven cents, dissolved in one quart of water and poured down a privy will effectually concentrate and destroy the foulest smells. For water closets aboard ships and steamboats, about hotels and other public places, there is nothing so nice to cleanse places as simple green copperas dissolved under the bed in anything that will hold water, and thus render a hospital, or other places for the sick, free from unpleasant smells. For butchers' stalls, fish markets, slaughter houses, sinks, and wherever there are offensive, putrid gases, dissolve copperas and sprinkle it about, and in a few days the smell will pass away. If a cat, rat or mouse dies about the house and sends forth an offensive gas, place some dissolved copperas in an open vessel near the place where the nuisance is, and it will soon purify the atmosphere. So says a cotemporary.

AFRAID OF A GUN.—Many years ago, in the city of Providence, there was a large audience collected within the walls of the old theatre, (now Grace Church.) The performances had reached the crisis wherein the dreadful villain of the play was to be shot; the fatal pistol was even pointed at its victim; the house was wrought up to the intensest excitement, and all was still as death.—At this breathless period, a highly respectable citizen in the stage box arose, and, addressing the hero of the pistol, while his wife sat by his side, her cheeks ashy pale, and a thumb thrust into each ear, said: "Mr. Duffy, Mr. Duffy, Mr. Duffy, don't shoot the villain just yet! For love's sake, desist! Mehitable's afraid of a gun! Wait till we retire from the theatre!" The gun didn't explode, but the audience did. Duffy waited but they couldn't.

THE CROPS IN EUROPE.—The latest advices from Europe are to the effect that the crops in all parts of Continental Europe promise a rich harvest, and that, as will be seen by the reports of the different markets. In some parts of Germany farmers have already began to harvest their rye crops, and bread made of new rye flour was in general use and pronounced of good quality. The Tobacco plantations in Southern Germany have been much refreshed by late rains, and promise a good crop. The Grape Vines in Germany have ceased blooming and single berries have reached the size of small peas. If the summer should continue as it begun, the wine of 1856 will be outdone by the product of 1857 both in quantity and quality.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

SATURDAY, August 8.—Flour market inactive. Only sales reported for export are 7@800 bbls. fresh ground from new Wheat at $7.25@7 37½ ₮ bbl., and 300 bbls. middlings at $4 75@5—the latter for fine. Small sales for home use, from $6 75 up to 7 50 for old stock and fresh ground superfine, and 7 62½ up to 9 25 for extra and fancy lots. Rye Flour declined 12½cts. ₮ bbl.—300 bbls. sold at $4 50. Corn Meal scarce and firm at $4 for Penna. and $4 25 for Brandywine.

GRAIN.—Receipts of Wheat quite moderate. Most of it damp and of a quality undesirable for milling. Prime dry lots scarce and wanted. Sales 3000 bus. good and prime Southern red at $1 60@1 65 ₮ bu. and 500 bu. white at $1 73@1 75. Rye comes forward slowly and commands 95c. Demand for Corn falling off, not much coming forward and prices unchanged—sales 4000 bu. yellow at 88½@89c. in store, and 90 afloat. Oats dull and lower—5000 bu. good new Delaware sold at 40@44c. ₮ bu.

MARRIED:

On July 12th, in this borough, By Rev. D. Shoaff, Mr. JOHN SIMPSON and Mrs. MARY MCCALLESTER, all of Huntingdon, Pa.

On the 9th inst., by Gilbert Chaney, Esq., Mr. WILLIAM HARDY and Miss ISABELLA DUNKIN, both of Barree township.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Perfect Likenesses.

Call on PRETTYMAN, at the Central Railroad Station House, and get a DAGUERREOTYPE, AMBROTYPE or PHOTOGRAPH likeness of yourself. His pictures can't be beat—call and examine specimens.

Plain and Fancy Printing.

Job work of all kinds—such as Handbills, Circulars Business, Visiting, and Show Cards, Tickets, Bill Heads, Deeds, Mortgages, and all kinds of blanks, &c., &c., &c. neatly printed at the "GLOBE" Job Office, Huntingdon, Pa.

Blanks of all kinds,

Neatly printed and for sale at the "Globe," Office—such as Blank Deeds, Mortgages, Judgment and Common Bonds, Agreements, Leases, Judgment and Promissory Notes, Notes relinquishing all benefits of exemption laws, License Bonds, and all blanks used by Justices of the Peace.

☞Specimens of "GLOBE" printing can be seen at the office—which will satisfy everybody that it is no longer necessary to go to Philadelphia for neat work. Call and see for yourselves.

For Ready-Made Clothing,

Wholesale or retail, call at H. ROMAN'S Clothing Store, opposite Coutz' Hotel, Huntingdon, Pa., where the very best assortment of goods for men and boys' wear may be found at low prices.

The Public

Generally are invited to call at the New Drug Store of HENRY MCMANIGILL. Every article usually to be found in the best establishments of the kind, can be had, fresh and pure, at their Store, in Market Square, Huntingdon. See advertisement in another column.

SHIRLEYSBURG UNION ASSOCIATION.—The distribution of Real Estate, Watches, Jewelry, Stoves, Furniture, &c., &c., in the above named Association, will positively commence on the 25th inst., and terminate on the 6th of September.

Committees chosen by the Shareholders, to inclose and seal up the orders: Col. J. A. Doyle, Mount Union; James Thompson, Mill Creek; William Williams, Huntingdon; George W. Whittaker and Walter J. Clark, Shirleysburg.

Numbering Committee: Benjamin Greenland, Esq., Fulton co.; Chas. Rinehart, Three Springs; Henry S. Doyle, Franklin co.; James Galbraith, Esq., Mifflin co.; B. F. Miller, Shirleysburg.

Those wishing to try their luck in Dr. Clugston's enterprise, above named, would do well to secure Shares immediately, as the time for the distribution is drawing near, and the few remaining on hand are selling very fast; all the Real Estate, Watches, Jewelry, &c., mentioned in the schedule will be put in, and the distribution positively commence on the 25th inst.

SALE OF SAXTON'S STORE.—The store of J. & W. SAXTON is now open for sale by wholesale and retail of the entire immense stock of goods at greatly reduced prices! Dealers and all others who have the cash can be accommodated at AUCTION PRICES. TERMS—CASH. SCOTT & BROWN,
Huntingdon, August 5, 1857. Atty's for Creditors.

100 Sacks Ground Alum Salt, 50 tons Plaster to be disposed of by
August 5, 1857. SCOTT & BROWN.

LAST NOTICE—All persons indebted to the undersigned by note or book account, are requested to call and make payment on or before the *first day of November next.* All notes, and book accounts remaining unsettled after that date, will positively be sued out without respect to persons. J. N. SWOOPE.
Alexandria, July 29, 1857.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons whom it may concern, that the Court of Common Pleas of Huntingdon county, have appointed the 10th day of August, next, for hearing the application of Jacob Megahan, of Brady township, who has applied for the benefit of an Act of Assembly, entitled "AN ACT RELATING TO INSOLVENT DEBTORS," approved on the 16th day of June, 1836. M. F. CAMPBELL, Prot'y.
PROTHONOTARY'S OFFICE,
Huntingdon, July 29, 1857.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—Two valuable and well improved farms, situated within one mile of Loretto, Cambria county, Pa., one of which contains about 109 acres, about 40 cleared and under good fence, having thereon erected a new well finished two story plank house, with back buildings attached, a two story frame house, a frame barn, and a saw mill.

The other (adjoining the above) contains 87 acres or thereabouts, 45 of which is cleared, and in a good state of cultivation, having thereon erected a superior new dwelling house, a new barn, spring house and other out-buildings. Apply to FRANCIS GIBBONS,
July 29, 1857-3t. Loretto, Pa.

TO INVALIDS.—Dr. Hardman,
Analytical Physician.—Physician for Diseases of the Lungs, Throat and Heart—Formerly Physician to the
CINCINNATI MARINE HOSPITAL,
Also to *Invalids Retreat*, Author of "*Letters to Invalids*," IS COMING! See following Card.

SEPTEMBER APPOINTMENTS.

DR. HARDMAN, Physician for the disease of the Lungs, (formerly Physician to Cincinnati Marine Hospital,) will be in attendance at his rooms as follows:

Huntingdon, "Jackson's Hotel," Friday, September	4.
Lewistown, "National Hotel,"	" 5.
Mifflin, "Patterson House,"	" 7.
Harrisburg,	" 8.
Hollidaysburg,	" 3.
Altoona,	" 9.
Johnstown,	" 1.
Pittsburg,	10 & 11.

Dr. Hardman treats Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Larryngitis and all diseases of the throat and lungs, by Medical Inhalation, lately used in the Bromton Hospital, London. The great point in the treatment of all human maladies, is to get at the disease in the direct manner.—All medicines are estimated by their action upon the organ requiring relief. This is the important fact upon which Inhalation is based. If the stomach is diseased we take medicine directly into the stomach. If the lungs are diseased, breathe or inhale medicated vapors directly into the lungs. Medicines are antidotes to disease and should be applied to the very seat of disease. Inhalation is the application of this principle to the treatment of the lungs, for it gives us direct access to those intricate air cells, and tubes which lie out of reach of every other means of administering medicines. The reason that Consumption, and other diseases of the lungs, have heretofore resisted all treatment has been because they have never been approached in a direct manner by medicine. They were intended to act upon the lungs, and yet were applied to the stomach. Their action was intended to be local, and yet they were so administered that they should only act constitutionally, expending their immediate and principal action upon the unoffending stomach, whilst the foul ulcers within the lungs were unmolested. Inhalation brings the medicine in direct contact with the disease, without the disadvantage of any violent action. Its application is so simple, that it can be employed by the youngest infant or feeblest invalid. It does not derange the stomach, or interfere in the least degree with the strength, comfort, or business of the patient.

Other Diseases Treated.—In relation to the following diseases, either when complicated with lung affections or existing alone, I also invite consultation, I usually find them *promptly curable.*

Prolapsus and all other forms of Female Complaints, Irregularities and Weakness.

Palpitation and all other forms of Heart Disease, Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, and all other diseases of stomach and bowels, &c.

All diseases of the eye and ear. Neuralgia, Epilepsy, and all forms of nervous disease.

S. D. HARDMAN, M. D.

☞No charge for consultation. [June 3, 1857.

BALTIMORE CARD. SALT, SALT!
We offer for sale—
LIVERPOOL FINE SALT,
LIVERPOOL GROUND ALUM SALT,
LIVERPOOL DAIRY SALT.
☞Country Merchants who will send us their orders in advance, with instructions to ship when we have a cargo *afloat*, can secure Fine and G. A. Salt at five cents per sack less off the ship, than it can be supplied out of store.
CARR, GIESE & CO.,
Grain and Lumber Commission Merchants, Spear's Wharf,
july1-3t. *Baltimore.*

DR. JOSEPH HEIDENTHAL, Physician, Surgeon and Accoucher, tenders his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Until further notice is given, he may be found and consulted at the "Franklin House," kept by J. S. Miller.
REFERENCES.—Rev. P. M. Doyle, and Dr. J. B. Ludon, Huntingdon; Dr. Kaylor, Hollidaysburg; Dr. J. Getty, and Dr. J. B. Hibler, Martinsburg; Rev. Theobold Foust, Marklesburg; Dr. Jos. Keefe, Stonerstown.
Huntingdon, July 8, 1857-tf.

GUANO! GUANO!! GUANO!!
ALL KINDS.
LEINAU'S SUPER PHOSPHIATE OF LIME.—
7,000 TONS!

☞FARMERS!☜ for your Wheat crops, use LEINAU'S SUPER PHOSPHATE OF LIME, at 2¼ cts. a lb. or $40 a Ton; or use
LEINAU'S AMERICAN FERTILIZER,
at $3,50 a Bbl. or $25 a ton. One barrel of either is sufficient for an acre of Wheat.
THESE ARE PERMANENT MANURES,
made of reliable CHEMICAL ELEMENTS, and have been in successful use for the past SIX YEARS, improving the soil and increasing the value of the land.
FOUR DIPLOMAS from the State Agricultural Society of Pennsylvania; New Jersey; Delaware and the Crystal Palace Association of the City of New York, have been received for these Valuable Fertilizers.
PAMPHLETS in the ENGLISH & GERMAN Language can be had by application at the office.
A LIBERAL DISCOUNT TO WHOLESALE DEALERS.
The above Fertilizers, *delivered FREE of Cartage* to any wharf in the old City Proper.
ORDERS sent by Mail accompanied with Cash or Drafts, will be promptly shipped to any part of the world.
GEORGE A. LEINAU, *Proprietor.*
No. 19 South FRONT street, Philadelphia City, Pa.
Philadelphia, July 22, 1857-4m.

NOTICE.—The vendue notes under one hundred dollars given to the subscriber at the sale at Rough & Ready Furnace on the 11th March, are now due, and immediate payment is required. They will be found with Mr. Lawrence, at Broad Top office, Huntingdon. L. T. WATTSON.
July 22, 1857.

$200 REWARD!—By a resolution of the Burgess and Town Council, of the borough of Huntingdon, I am authorized to offer a reward of TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS for the apprehension and conviction of the person or persons, who set fire to the building of B. E. McMurtrie, on the 12th inst.
JOHN SIMPSON,
Huntingdon, July 22, 1857-3t. Chief Burgess.

NEW AND CHEAP WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERY STORE.—DAVID GROVE informs the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity, and the public generally, that he has opened a Grocery Store on Hill street, Huntingdon, a few doors west of Wm. Orbison's residence, where he will at all times be prepared to supply customers with
ALL KINDS OF GROCERIES OF THE BEST,
CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST,
at wholesale and retail. Sugars, Coffee, Teas, Molasses, Cheese, Spices, Confectionaries, Hams, Salt, Broonis, Buckets, Segars, Tobacco, &c., &c.; in fact, every article usually kept in a Grocery Store.
As I am determined to sell CHEAPER than the CHEAPEST, I want everybody to call and examine my stock and prices. DAVID GROVE.
Huntingdon, July 22, 1857.

AGRICULTURAL.—Proposals from the different places in this county desirous of having the County Agricultural Fair held in their immediate neighborhoods, may be directed to the undersigned, at any time previous to the next meeting of the Huntingdon County Agricultural Society in August. It will be necessary in making application, to specify the amount of money subscribed for the purpose, as by a resolution of the Society at the last meeting, the locality guaranteeing the largest amount will be entitled to the preference.
By order of the President.
R. McDIVITT,
SAMUEL G. WHITTAKER.
Huntingdon, July 8, 1857. Secretaries

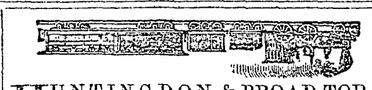
NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that John Scott, Esq., has filed his account, as assignee, for the benefit of Creditors of George Gwin, in the office of the Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas of Huntingdon county, and, that the same will be presented to the said Court, on Monday, (10th day) of August Term, next, for confirmation and allowance.
M. F. CAMPBELL,
Huntingdon, July 8, 1857. Prothonotary.

TIPTON STEAM FRAME, SASH, DOOR, SHUTTER & FLOORING MANUFACTORY, TIPTON, BLAIR COUNTY, PA., *10 miles East of Altoona.* The undersigned having provided a complete set of Machinery for the business, and being practical House Carpenters and Builders, are extensively engaged in Manufacturing by steam, any description of carpenter work, which we will furnish at low rates, and ship to any point on the Penn'a Rail Road. Plans of every description for buildings with specifications and bill of timber prepared. Orders from a distance respectfully solicited.
McCAULEY & CO.
Tipton, July 1, 1857-3y.

HUNTINGDON MINERAL WATER AND BOTTLING ESTABLISHMENT FOR SALE.—The undersigned will sell his entire stock, apparatus, and fixtures, for the manufacture of all kinds of Mineral Water. The business locality is a good one, with a large and increasing custom. For three years the business has been carried on with great success, and is only sold on account of the ill health of the proprietor. For particulars apply to the undersigned.
FREDERICK LIST.
Huntingdon, Pa., July 15, 1857.
☞"Bedford Inquirer," and "Lewistown Democrat," copy to amount of $1, and charge this office.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Whereas, Letters of Administration on the Estate of THOMAS M. OWENS, late of the borough of Birmingham, Huntingdon county, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, Notice is therefore hereby given to all persons indebted to said Estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
GEORGE W. OWENS,
July 14, 1857-*, Administrator.

A STRAY DOG.—Strayed or Stolen from the premises of the "Franklin House," in the borough of Huntingdon, a white and black spotted pup Mastiff, about two feet high. Any person returning said dog will be suitably rewarded. J. S. MILLER.
Huntingdon, July 15, 1857.



HUNTINGDON & BROAD TOP RAIL ROAD. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT!
On and after Monday, June 1st, 1857, Two Passenger Trains a day, each way—Sundays excepted—will run as follows:

MORNING TRAIN.

STATIONS.	A. M.		P. M.
Huntingdon	Leave 8.00	Arrive	2.10
M'Connellstown	" 8.14	"	1.56
Pleasant Grove	" 8.20	"	1.50
Marklesburg	" 8.32	"	1.38
Coffee Run	" 8.44	"	1.26
Rough & Ready	" 8.50	"	1.20
Cove	" 9.02	"	1.07
Fishers' Summit	" 9.06	"	1.04
Saxton	" 9.20	"	12.50
Riddelsburg	" 9.32	"	12.38
Hopewell	Arrive 9.40	Leave p. m.	12.30

EVENING TRAIN.

	P. M.		P. M.
Huntingdon	Leave 5.00	Arrive	8.40
M'Connellstown	" 5.14	"	8.26
Pleasant Grove	" 5.20	"	8.20
Marklesburg	" 5.32	"	8.08
Coffee Run	" 5.44	"	7.56
Rough & Ready	" 5.50	"	7.50
Cove	" 6.03	"	7.37
Fishers' Summit	" 6.06	"	7.34
Saxton	" 6.20	"	7.20
Riddelsburg	" 6.32	"	7.08
Hopewell	Arrive 6.40	Leave	7.00

☞Passengers for BROAD TOP CITY, HOPEWELL, and BEDFORD SPRINGS, arriving from East by Pennsylvania Rail Road Express Train at 7.00 A. M., breakfast at Huntingdon and leave at 8.00 for Bedford, &c. Passengers from East by Mail Train, arrive at 4.48 P. M., and leave for Bedford, &c., at 5.00.
Passengers from West arrive by Express Train in the morning and breakfast at Huntingdon and leave at 8.00 for Bedford, &c. Passengers from West, by Mail Train, arrive at 3.02 P. M., and leave at 5.00 P. M. for Hopewell and Bedford. Passengers by the Fast Line arrive at Huntingdon from East at 8.55 P. M. and from West at 9.48 P.M.
Trains connect at Hopewell with four-horse Mail Coaches, over good Plank and Turnpike Roads to Bedford Springs.
Visitors to Broad Top City, by taking the morning Train, can spend half a day on the mountain, (where good accommodations are to be had,) and return to Huntingdon same day.
Fifty pounds baggage allowed each Passenger. For further information inquire at the office of the Company at Huntingdon. THOMAS F. WIERMAN, Supt.
Huntingdon, June 1, 1857.

LIST OF PREMIUMS to be awarded by the Huntingdon County Agricultural Society, at its Third Annual Exhibition, to be held in the Fall of 1857.

	HORSES.		
Best Stallion,	$7 00	Second best do.,	2 00
Second best do.,	4 00	Best match horses,	6 00
Third best do.,	3 00	Second best do.,	4 00
Best 2 or 3 year old colt,	5 00	Best family horse,	3 00
" colt under 1 year old,	2 00	Second best do.,	2 00
" brood mare,	5 00	Best trotting horse,	5 00
Second best do.,	2 50	Second best do.,	2 00
Best draft horse,	3 00	Best mules,	5 00
Second best do.,	2 00	Second best do.	3 00
Best riding horse,	4 00		
	NEAT STOCK.		
Best pair of work oxen,	6 00	Best cow,	4 00
Second best do.,	4 00	Second best do.,	3 00
Third best do.,	3 00	Best 3 year old heifer,	3 00
Best bull,	5 00	Second best do.,	2 00
Second best do.,	3 00	Best calf.	2 00
	HOGS.		
Best boar,	5 00	Second best do.,	3 00
Second best do.,	3 00	Best litter of pigs,	3 00
Third best do.,	2 00	" chester white,	2 00
Best sow,	4 00	" berkshire,	2 00
	SHEEP.		
Best fine-wooled buck,	5 00	Second best do.,	3 00
Second best do.,	3 00	Best fine-wooled ewe,	5 00
Best south down do.,	5 00	Second best do.,	3 00
Second best do.,	3 00	Best long-wooled ewe,	5 00
Best long-wooled,	5 00	" south down do.	5 00
	PLOWING.		
Best,	4 00	Third do.,	2 00
Second best,	3 00	Fourth do.	1 00
	AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.		
Best plow,	3 00	" wheat drill,	3 00
" harrow,	2 00	" corn planter,	3 00
" cultivator,	3 00	" horse rake,	2 00
" hill-side plow,	3 00	" reaper,	3 00
" wind mill,	3 00	" Mower.	3 00
	GRAIN.		
Best white wheat,	3 00	Best white corn,	1 00
Second best do.,	2 00	Second best do.,	50
Third best do.,	1 00	Best rye,	1 00
Best red wheat,	3 00	Second best do.,	50
Second best do.,	2 00	Best oats,	1 00
Third best do.,	1 00	Second best do.,	50
Best yellow corn,	1 00	Best buckwheat,	1 00
Second best do.,	50	Second best do.,	50
	DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES.		
Best bread,	3 00	Best variety of do.,	50
Second best do.,	2 00	Best hard soap,	1 00
Third best do.,	1 00	Second best do.,	50
Best pound cake,	1 00	Best candles,	1 00
Second best do.,	50	Second best do.,	50
Best sponge cake,	1 00	Best carpet,	2 00
Second best do.,	50	Second best do.,	1 00
Best butter,	3 00	Best hearth rug,	1 00
Second best do.,	2 00	Second best do.,	50
Third best do.,	1 00	Best flannel,	2 00
Best domestic sugar,	2 00	Second best do.,	1 00
Second best do.,	1 00	Best quilt,	2 00
Third best do.,	50	Second best do.,	1 00
Best apple butter,	1 00	Best wool socks,	50
Second best do.,	50	" worsted do.,	50
Best tomato catchup,	1 00	" ornamental needle	
" honey,	1 00	work,	1 00
" jelly,	1 00	Second best do.,	50
Second best do.,	50	Best silk embroidery,	1 00
Best preserves,	1 00	Second best do.,	50
Second best do.,	50	Best shell work,	1 00
Best pickles,	1 00	Second best do.,	50
	MECHANICAL IMPLEMENTS AND MANUFACTURES.		
Best 2 horse carriage,	2 00	" and greatest variety	
" buggy,	1 00	of tin ware,	1 00
" sett single harness,	1 00	" lot of earthen and	
" do. farming do.,	1 00	stone ware.	1 00
" bridle and saddle,	1 00	" washing machine,	50
" pair of boots,	1 00	" made meat vessel,	50
" pair of shoes,	50	" churn,	1 00
" side sole leather,	1 00	" specimen of marble	
" kip and calf skins,	1 00	work,	2 00
" side harness & upper	1 00	" cook stove,	1 00
" lot of cabinet ware	1 00	" pair of horse shoes.	50
	FRUITS.		
Best and greatest variety of apples,	3 00	Second best do.,	1 00
Second best do.,	2 00	Best quinces,	1 00
Best dozen fall apples,	2 00	Best and greatest variety of grapes,	2 00
Second best do.,	1 00	Best native grapes,	2 00
Best doz. winter apples,	2 00	Second best do.,	1 00
Second best do.,	1 00	Best dozen of peaches,	1 00
Best winter pears,	2 00	Second best do.,	50
Second best do.,	1 00	Best dozen of plums,	1 00
Best fall pears,	2 00	Second best do.,	50
	VEGETABLES.		
Best potatoes,	2 00	" beets,	50
Second best do.,	1 00	" parsnips,	50
Third best do.,	50	" carrots,	50
Best neshanock,	1 00	" turnips,	50
" mexican,	1 00	" onions,	50
" pink eye,	75	" celery,	50
" white,	75	" cabbages,	50
" red,	50	Second best do.,	25
" blue,	50	Best pumpkins,	50
" sweet,	1 00	" pie do.,	50
" tomatoes,	1 00	" squash,	50
Second best do.,	75	" water melon,	50
Third best do.,	50	" musk melon,	50
Best purple eggs,	50	" Beans,	50
" pepper,	50	" peas.	50
	FLORAL DEPARTMENT.		
Best display of flowers in bloom,	2 00	Best variety of dahlias,	1 00
Second best do.,	1 00	Second best do.,	50
Best display of plants,	2 00	Best boquet.	50
	POULTRY.		
Best pair of turkeys,	1 00	Second best do.,	50
Second best do.,	50	Best pair of chickens,	1 00
Best pair of geese,	1 00	Second best do.,	50
Second best do.,	50	Best display of poultry,	2 00
Best pair of ducks,	1 00	Second best do.,	1 00

Huntingdon, June 24, 1857.

ISN'T IT SO?—Use ARTHUR'S celebrated *Self-Sealing Cans and Jars*, and you will have fresh fruit all the year at Summer prices.
FRESH FRUIT — Full directions for putting up all kinds of Fruit and Tomatoes, accompany these cans and jars.
IN WINTER — They are made of *Tin, Glass, Queensware, and Fire & Acid proof Stone Ware.* The sizes are from pints to gallons.—These cans and jars are *entirely open at the tops*, and NEAT, to secure economy in transportation.
BETTER — For sale by STOREKEEPERS throughout the United States. Descriptive circulars sent on application. ☞Orders from the trade solicited.
THAN — Be sure to ask for 'Arthur's.' It has stood the test of two seasons, having been used by hundreds of families, hotel and boarding house keepers.
We are now making them for the million.
SWEETMEATS. ARTHUR, BURNHAM & GILROY, Manufacturers under the Patent, Nos. 117 & 119 South Tenth Street, (corner George) PHILADELPHIA.
June 17, 1857-2m.

DISSOLUTION of PARTNERSHIP.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the mining and selling of coal, &c., under the firm name of Powel & Saxton, has been this day (June 25, 1857), dissolved by mutual consent. Claims against the firm will be paid, and debts due it collected by Robert Hare Powel.
ROBERT HARE POWEL.
July 1, 1857. JAMES SAXTON.

NEW GOODS, NEW GOODS, at
D. P. GWIN'S CHEAP STORE!
D. P. GWIN has just received from Philadelphia the largest and most beautiful assortment of
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS
ever brought to Huntingdon, consisting of the *most fashionable dress goods* for Ladies and Gentlemen. Such as Black and Fancy Silks, All-wool Delains, Challie Delains, Plain Braize, Figured Braize Robes, Brilliants, different colors; Brilliant Robes, Lawn Robes, Ducals Chintz Calico, Plain and Fancy Dress Ginghams, Hummilla Cloth, Silk Warp Levella Cloth for travelling dresses, Mohair Debarze, Lawns and Prints of every description.
Also,—a large lot of Dress Trimmings, Fringes, Buttons, Bonnet Silks, Bonnet Crapes, all colors; *Ribbons, Gloves, Mitts, Veils, Laces,* Hosiery, Gum Belts, Ribbons for Belting, Whalebone and Brass Hoops for Skirts, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Silk and Gingham Cravats, Zepher, French Working Cotton, Linen and Cotton Hop, Tidy Yarn. Also,
The best assortment of Collars and Undersleeves in town. Barred and plain Jaconets, Mull Muslin, Swiss, Plain, Figured and Dotted Crinoline, Moreen and Grass Cloth for Skirts, Book Muslin, Irish Linen, Linen Table Cloths, Napkins, Towels, &c. Also,
A fine assortment of Spring Shawls, Silk and Braize Mantillas, and a variety of Dress and Fancy Goods too numerous to mention.
Also, Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinets, Merino Cassimer, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans, Cotton Drills for pants, Blue Denim, Blue Drill, Plain and Fancy Linens, Marsailles and Silk Vesting, Muslins, bleached and unbleached; Sheeting and Pillow Case Muslin, Nankeens, Ticking, Checks, Table diaper, &c.
Bonnets of the latest styles, and at lower prices than can be found in town.
Also, Moleskin, Fur, Wool and Summer Hats of the latest styles, and Boots & Shoes, Hardware, Queensware, Buckets, Tubs, Churns, Butter Bowls, Baskets, Brooms and Brushes,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
Fish & Salt, and all goods usually kept in a country store.
☞My old customers, and as many new ones as can crowd in, are respectfully requested to come and examine my goods.
All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for goods at the highest market prices.
Huntingdon, April 29, 1857.

BARGAINS, BARGAINS!
HARDWARE DEPOT!!!
The subscribers have again returned from the east with an *enlarged* stock of
HARDWARE, CUTLERY, PAINTS, &c.,
which they will sell at such prices as shall make it the interest of Housekeepers, Builders, Mechanics, *and all the rest of mankind*, to give them a call. Our stock comprises Building material, such as Locks, Hinges, Screws, Nails, Bolts, Glass of all sizes, Putty, Oils, Varnishes, White Lead, and Zinc Paints.
MECHANICS' TOOLS.
Planes, Handsaws, Mill & Crosscut Saws, Chisels, Mann's Axes, Hatchets, Spirit Levels, Files, Stocks and Dies, Monkey Wrenches, Blacksmith's Vices, with an endless variety of modern inventions and improvements.
Saddlers and Coach Makers are invited to call and examine our extensive stock of Harness Mountings and Coach Trimmings. *Patent and Common Hames, 30 varieties;* Girthing, Hog Skins, Patent Leather, Enameled Leather, Oil Cloth for Carriages, Coach Laces and Linings, Hubs, Spokes, Felloes, Shafts, Springs, Axles, &c., &c.
TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Knives and Forks from 37½ cents to $5 per set, Silver dessert forks, Silver and common spoons, Ladies' fruit knives, Wostenholm's and 50 other kinds of Pocket knives, Farrier's knives, razors, &c., &c.
HOLLOW-WARE.
Porcelaine, Tinned and Plain Boilers, Tea Kettles, Sauce, Frying and Baking Pans, Steak Griddles, Dish Covers, &c., &c., at manufacturers' prices.
MISCELLANEOUS.
Ice Hammers, Lemon Squeezers, Butter Prints, Butter Ladles, Portmonaies, Bells of all kinds, Guns, Pistols and Revolvers, Paint Brushes, Wall Brushes, Traces & Chains of various kinds, Chain Pumps and Metallic Pumps for cisterns, Picks, Sledges, &c., &c.
☞Having purchased many of our goods at wholesale prices from manufacturers, we are enabled to sell both *Wholesale* and *Retail—extremely low!* A liberal share of public patronage is solicited.
☞All orders from abroad promptly attended to.
JAS. A. BROWN & CO.
March 18, 1857.

THE CHEAP CORNER FOREVER.
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
Ready-Made Clothing, &c.
BENJAMIN JACOBS
Informs his old customers and the citizens of the borough and county of Huntingdon generally, that he has just opened an extensive assortment of Goods of all kinds suitable for Spring and Summer, which will compare in quality and prices with any others brought to town the present season. His stock consists of every article of Ladies' Dress Goods. In part,
Ginghams,
Lawns,
Barages, printed and plain,
Prints of all kinds,
Muslins,
Gloves,
Mitts,
Hosiery, &c., &c., and in fact all articles of dress to be found in any other store in town.
Also, an extensive assortment of Ready-made Clothing, for men and boys, for spring and summer wear, all well made and of good materials. Also, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, of all sizes.
Also, Groceries, Queensware, Glassware, Hardware, equal to any in town; and many more articles too numerous to mention.
My old customers, and the public in general, are invited to call and examine my new Goods. They will find them equal in quality, and as low in price, as any others in the county.
All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for Goods at the highest market prices.
Huntingdon, April 8, 1857.

300 KEGS PAINT.

WHITE LEAD, (*pure,*) per keg of 25 lbs	$2 50
WHITE LEAD, (*extra.*) "	2 75
PHILADELPHIA ZINC PAINT "	2 40
BEST SNOW WHITE ZINC "	2 68

Oils, Glass, Putty, Nails, and all kinds of HARDWARE and Building Materials in proportion, at the Hardware Store of JAS. A. BROWN & CO.
April 8, 1857. Huntingdon, Pa.

FRANKLIN HOUSE, Huntingdon, Pa. J. S. MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

Respectfully informs his friends and the travelling public generally, that he has leased the "Franklin House," for several years occupied by C. Couts, and that he will be pleased to receive the calls of all who may favor him with their patronage. His table will be furnished with the best the market affords, and every attention will be given to make those who stop with him feel at home.
Huntingdon, April 8, 1857.

COUNTRY DEALERS can buy CLOTHING from me in Huntingdon at WHOLESALE as cheap as they can in the cities, as I have a wholesale store in Philadelphia.
Huntingdon, April 8, 1857. H. ROMAN.

SEGARS, SEGARS.—A large lot of the best Segars—consisting of Fire Fly, Opera, La Dulcipena, La Suiza, El Neptuno, and 10,000 other brands,—all the best that could be procured in the city, just received and for sale by LOVE & McDIVIT.

SWAINE'S PANACEA, the greatest remedy for Scrofula, for sale at the Cheap Drug Store of H. McMANIGILL.

SALT—Ashton and Ground Alum—by the Sack or Bushel, for sale by LOVE & McDIVIT.

DR. GREEN'S Aromatic Sap, for Stomach Complaints, for sale at the Variety Store of HENRY McMANIGILL.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY.—A GOOD JOURNEYMAN MILLER, at B. L. Neff's Mill, situated between Petersburg and Alexandria, in Huntingdon County, Pa.
P. S. None but a Good Miller need apply. Apply to D. W. McCAY, Miller at said Mill. [June 17*

SAVE YOUR MONEY by purchasing Pure Linseed Oil (10 gal. and above) $1.15 per gal.
Pure Linseed Oil (1 to 10 gallons) $1.25 " "
Boiled Linseed Oil, always on hand at the Hardware Store of [june10] JAS. A. BROWN & CO.

DR. H. JAMES' Extract Cannabis Indica, for the permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Coughs, Colds, Nervous Debility, &c., for sale at the Cheap Drug Store of
apr29 HENRY McMANIGILL.

THE MAIN LINE SOLD.—GEISINGER'S Store the head of Navigation, and his assortment now complete.
If you want the worth of your money, go to Geisinger's Cheap Store, West Huntingdon, Pa.
W. J. GEISSINGER.
May 20, 1857.

HUNTINGDON SEMINARY.—The NEXT SESSION will commence on MONDAY, AUGUST, 31st.
☞Tuition for Ten Months $25.
☞*Higher rates* charged for pupils remaining only a part of the year.
☞During July and August, applications may be left with Hon. Geo. Taylor, or W. P. Orbison, Esq.
SARAH W. BIGELOW.
Huntingdon July 8, 1857-tf.

FRESH OLIVE OIL
For sale at McMANIGILL'S.

TEAS, TEAS—of excellent qualities, and the cheapest in town, at LOVE & McDIVIT'S

TINWARE.—A splendid assortment just received and for sale by
May 20, 1857. W. J. GEISSINGER.

PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. JOHN McCULLOCH, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office at Mr. Hildebrand's, between the Exchange and Jackson's Hotel. Aug. 28, '55.

T. P. CAMPBELL, Attorney at Law, Office in the brick row near the Court House.

JOHN SCOTT. SAMUEL T. BROWN.
SCOTT & BROWN, Attorneys at Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office same as that formerly occupied by Mr. Scott. Huntingdon, Oct. 17, 1853.

JOHN N. PROWELL, Attorney at Law, Will attend faithfully to all legal business entrusted to his care. Huntingdon, July 20, 1855.

R. ALLISON MILLER, DENTIST, Huntingdon, Pa. June 24, 1857.

WM. COLON, Dealer in Books, Stationary, Wall Paper, &c. &c.

D. P. GWIN, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM & BRO. Founders, Huntingdon, Pa.

McGILL & CROSS, Founders, Alexandria, Huntingdon county, Pa.

MOSES STROUS, Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, etc.

H. ROMAN, Dealer in Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

BENJ. JACOBS, Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Queensware, &c. &c.

LEVI WESTBROOK, Dealer in Gentlemen's, Ladies' and Misses' Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, etc.

LONG & DECKER, Dealers in Groceries, Confectionaries, Queensware, Flour, &c.

JOSEPH REIGGER, Watchmaker and dealer in Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry, &c.

WM. WILLIAMS, Plain and Ornamental Marble Manufacturer.

LOVE and McDIVIT, Dealers in Groceries, Confectionaries, Flour, &c.

JAS. A. BROWN and CO., Dealers in all kinds of Hardware.

OWEN BOAT, Carriage and Waggon Manufacturer.

ANDREW MOEBUS, Proprietor of the Broad Top House.

JACKSON'S HOTEL, Huntingdon, Pa., on Allegheny street, between the Pennsylvania and Broad Top R. R. Depots, WM. B. ZIEGLER, Proprietor. March 25, 1857-6m.

JOHN F. RAMEY, County Surveyor, Huntingdon, Pa. Office on Hill street, one door east of the Huntingdon Marble Yard.
REFERENCES—L. T. Watson, Philadelphia; J. P. Leslie, Geologist, Philadelphia; Charles Mickley, Rough and Ready Furnace, Hon. Jonathan M'Williams.

J. SIMPSON AFRICA Practical Surveyor, Huntingdon, Pa. Office on Hill street.

ORBISON, DORRIS & CO., Miners, and Dealers in Broad Top Coal, Huntingdon.

R. HARE POWEL, Miner, and Dealer in Broad Top Coal. 56 Walnut st., Philadelphia.

EVANS, McCONNELL & EVANS, Miners, and Dealers in Broad Top Coal. Broad Top City, Huntingdon county.

ANDREW PATRICK, Miner & Dealer in Broad Top Semi-Bituminous Coal; Coalmont, Huntingdon county, Pa.

OWEN & LAMBERT, Miners, and Dealers in Broad Top Coal. Address, Owen & Lambert, Broad Top City.

PREMIUM AWARDED TO H. T. STAINS, of Scottsville, Huntingdon county, Pa., for the best specimen of marble work. Send on your orders soon. Scottsville, Oct. 21, 1856-1y.

LEAD PIPE for sale at the Hardware Store, Huntingdon.

PORCELAIN BOILERS and PANS of every description, for sale at Manufacturer's prices, by
apr. 8. JAS. A. BROWN & CO.

KEYSTONE STATE SAPONIFIER, or CONCENTRATED LYE, warranted to make soap without lye, and with little trouble. It makes hard, soft, and fancy soaps. For sale at the cheap Drug and Fancy Store of HENRY McMANIGILL.
Market Square, Huntingdon, Pa.

BAY RUM—A genuine article for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

GLASS of all sizes from 8x10 to 20x30, received and for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

CITRATE of Magnesia for sale at the New and Cheap Drug Store in Huntingdon, Pa.

SUPERIOR HORSE BALLS, at McMANIGILL'S.

SUPERIOR VANILLA BEAN for sale at the Cheap Drug Store, Market Square.

FANCY SOAPS, At the Cheap Store of H. McMANIGILL.

SCHENCK'S Pulmonic Syrup for the cure of Consumption, for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

500 CHESTNUT POSTS for Sale by (sept10) CUNNINGHAM & DUNN.

BALSAM FIR for sale at the Cheap Drug Store of H. McMANIGILL.

TOBIAS' Venetian Liniment, for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

LEMON SYRUP, a genuine article, for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

FRESH lot of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for sale at McManigill's Cheap Drug Store.

HUSBAND'S celebrated Calcined Magnesia, for sale at the CHEAP DRUG STORE, Market Square, Huntingdon, Pa.

SPERMACETI, a prime lot, for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

DR. JOHN BULL'S Sarsaparilla, and DR. TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA, for sale at the cheap Drug Store, by HENRY McMANIGILL.

FRESH lot of Clarified Table Oil for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

GENUINE Electric Oil for sale at the CHEAP DRUG STORE, Market Square.

500 BUSHELS of Dried APPLES, wanted in exchange for our goods.
Dec. 17, 1856. LOVE & McDIVIT.

DR. SANFORD'S Invigorator or Liver Remedy, can be had at the cheap Drug Store of
apr29 HENRY McMANIGILL.

HIDES & TANNERS OIL.—1000 DRY *FLINT* HIDES; 100 Bbls. TANNERS OIL. For sale by J. PALMER & CO.
MARKET Street WHARF, PHILADELPHIA.
May 12, 1857.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that an application has been made to the Court of Common Pleas of Huntingdon county by the members of the Presbyterian Congregation of Cottage Church and vicinity, to grant a charter of Incorporation, and to constitute them and their successors a body politic and corporate in law, by the corporate name of the "Cottage Presbyterian Congregation," and if no sufficient reason be shown to the contrary, the said Court will at its next session (August,) decree and declare them a corporation or body politic, according to the articles and conditions in their petition set forth and contained. M. F. CAMPBELL,
June 10, 1857. Prothonotary.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.—The "May Flower" arrived in port last week, having on board, a new and splendid assortment of Groceries, Confectionaries, Provisions, &c., &c., all of which are offered for sale at the Cheap Store of LOVE & McDIVITT, consisting of Hams, Shoulders, Salt and Fish, Sugar, Coffee, Tea, molasses, Cheese, Crackers, Nuts, Raisins, Figs, Tamarind, Rice, Sago, Tapioca, Orange Syrup, Pickles, Oranges, Lemons, Oils, Candles, Tobacco, Segars, Fruits and Confectionaries of all kinds, all of which will be disposed of at the LOWEST FIGURE, for cash or country produce. Purchasers are invited to call and see and examine for themselves.
LOVE & McDIVITT.
Huntingdon, May 20, 1857.

THE HUNTINGDON FOUNDRY IN BLAST AGAIN!—The subscribers take this method of informing their friends and the public generally, that

they have